

Hopkinsville Kentuckian



VOL. XXX.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, DEC. 17, 1908.

No. 151



Fred Jackson,

At Forbes' Old Stand, Corner 13th--Now 6th ave.--and Railroad,
CAN SUPPLY YOU WITH

The Celebrated

Kentucky Diamond Coal.

KENTUCKY

DIAMOND

NONE BETTER--USE *the* BEST.

Also Dealer In — GASOLINE — Any Quantity.

BOTH TELEPHONES:

GET READY FOR CHRISTMAS.

Are Your
Fence Posts
Rotting?

Genuine Coal Tar Asphaltum
will prevent it. Will increase
the life of any lumber three
times.

10 Cents a Gallon or
\$5.00 a Barrel.

City Light Co.

INCORPORATED.

Don't
waste
money

Coke is better than hard
Coal; Coke is better than
soft coal; Coke is cheaper,
cleaner and BETTER
in Every Way. Try a
load--25 bushels \$2 for
30 days only.

CITY LIGHT CO.

Incorporated

44th Year

44th Year

The John Moayon Co.

With 44 Years of Successful Business Dealings with the Good People of Christian, Trigg and Todd Counties, as this is our 44th Anniversary, 44 is a Lucky Number.

In Order to Celebrate We Will Sell

Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes and Underwear

AT

....Greatly Reduced Prices....

25

Per Cent. Less Than The Lowest--Save Money
By Trading With Us.

THE JOHN MOAYON CO.

The Farmers Friend.

Max Meyer & Sons,

Wholesale and Retailers of Home Killed MEATS and the Cheapest Place in the City For the Money.

Fresh, Delicious and Juicy Meats

Such as Beef, Pork, Lamb and Veal, always on hand. If you are not a customer, try us and we will please you. Thanking the public for past favors and soliciting your future business, we are respectfully,

MAX MEYER & SONS,

The Hopkinsville Meat People.

Corner Ninth and Clay Streets.

Anderson Christmas Sale

Something Here to Suit Everyone.

That's a broad statement to make—but no broader than is warranted by our immense assortments of beautiful holiday goods, conveniently laid out for your choosing before the great Christmas rush begins. READ THE HEADLINE AGAIN. It is literally true that we have, in these carefully selected stocks of gift-things, something appropriate for presentation to anyone, young or old—articles of useful as well as decorative character. The handsome, stylish wear-things vie with artistic home-embellishments for your favor and there are indispensable necessities galore for everybody. Whatever you select here, you choose with safety, with our broad guarantee of satisfaction back of every purchase you make—with our assurance, which comparisons will verify, that here you will secure the VERY BEST that the amount you wish to spend can buy anywhere. Below we print a list of happy gift-suggestions for Christmas shoppers—interesting items, which, after all, merely give a hint of what this wide-awake store has to offer. Come to the store and see with your own eyes the greatest display of holiday necessities this town has ever known.

SALE CONTINUES TO CHRISTMAS.

White Quilts

Buying direct from the factory enables us to sell white quilts at the price other merchants pay for them.

Splendid quality white quilts, **79c**
large size, hemmed, at

Beautiful quality, full size **99c**
white quilts, at

Large size fringed quilts, **\$1.50**
cheap at \$2.00, at

Finest quality white
quilts, priced spec'ly
for Xmas **\$2 to 3 50**

Best Crash 4c

Best quality Unbleached Crash **4c**
worth 8c, sale price

Canton Flannel 7c

Best quality Bleached Canton Flan-
nel, worth 10c a yard, **7c**
Sale Price

Blankets ^A Comforts

Best Pure Wool 10-4 Blan-
kets **\$3.99**

Best Pure Wool 11-4 Blank-
ets **\$4.49**

Finest 55 per cent. Wool **\$3.24**

Extra thick Cot-
ton Blankets **50c to \$2 pr**

Comforts

Large size Cotton Com-
forts **\$1.00**

Good quality extra large size Cot-
ton filled Comforts, **\$1.50**
Sale Price

Fine Silksone Sanitary Cotton
Filled Comforts **\$2 to 3.50**

Ladies Union Suits 50c

Ladies' best Woolen Union Suits, worth \$1, for

Best Shirting 7c

1,000 yards best heavy Shir-
ting, worth 10c, at **7c yd**

Ladies Handkerchiefs

Good quality Hemstitched Hds only 10 to a customer **2c**

Pure Linen Hemstitched Hand-
kerchiefs **5c**

Imported pure Linen Unlaun-
dred Hdks, worth 15c, at

Imported Hand-embroidered Hdks, worth 50c to 75c, at

Clothing at Holiday Gift Prices.

There is nothing more appropriate for Holiday Giving than a new suit. To make it easy for the ladies to remember husband, brothers, father or son, we offer choice

100 Men's Finest Cassimere or Worsted Suits, none worth less than \$12.50, many of them regular \$15 values. Sale price

Young Men's Rain Coats
25 Young Men's Splendid Quality Rain **\$5**

Buckskin Driving Gloves **\$1.**
Men's Genuine Buckskin Driving Gloves, cut from real dressed Buck Skin, unlined; sold in many places for \$1.50. Sale price

Neckwear 25c

50 doz. Men's and Boys' Finest Pure Silk **25c**
Neckties, put up for the Holiday trade

12 Ladies' Beautiful Tailored Suits **\$13.99**

10 Ladies' Finest Tailored Suits, cloth or fancy weave serges, late November **\$18.50**

11 Ladies' Finest Serge and Chiffon Broad Cloth Suits, navy, electric, red, green and smoke colors; all sizes; the cheapest suit in the lot is worth \$30, some worth more. **\$20**

Sale price

Unrestricted choice of entire stock Ladies' Finest Tailored Suits, worth \$35.00 **\$22.50**

Sale price

14 Misses Suits, all wool Cheviots and unfinished worsteds, \$10 to 12.50, for

14 Ladies' Finest Tailored Skirts, The Elite Make, Panamas, Voiles and Sorges, worth \$8.50 to \$25. This fall's newest styles. **Half Price**

Sale price

CHILDREN'S SCHOOL HATS

All Children's \$1.00 Hats

All Children's \$1.50 Hats

All Children's \$2.00 Hats at

All Children's \$2.25 Hats at

SUIT CASES AT GIFT PRICES

A tremendous stock of Suit Cases and Hand

Bags bought at special prices for Xmas presents.

Genuine Leather Suit Cases, either 22 or 24 inches, priced for Holidays at

Finest Sole Leather Suit Case

Russia Leather and Pigskin Hand

Bags, black or tan

6.00 to \$25.00

CARPETS, RUGS AND WINDOW SHADES

Best Ingrain Carpet, 50c. Finest all wool Ingrain

Carpets, mostly red, worth 70c. Sale Price 50c.

9x12 Brussels' Rugs, worth \$1.50, at

9x12 Axminster Rugs, worth \$1.50, at

9x12 Seamed Wilton Rugs, worth \$30, at

Good Quality Sun Proof Window Shades,

all colors, at

25

Ladies finest non shrinkable vests and pants, wth. \$1, at

50c

Xmas. Aprons

Big assortment of Aprons of all

kinds, from the "Ever Clean" house keeper's Gingham Apron to the beautifully made white aprons,

for trained nurses.

Priced especially for Xmas.

MORE NECESSITY THAN EVER FOR USEFUL PRESENTS.

This year more than ever, it will be necessary to make your money go as far as possible. Useful presents are more appropriate, and a more constant reminder of the giver. Read this list over and come expecting to make large savings. There's something here for every member of your family and for "him" or "her." And all with that essential qualification--usefulness.

RAILROAD FARES FREE

Get receipt from your agent for your ticket and bring to us—we pay fares on purchases according to distance traveled. \$15 pays for 25 miles. Sale continues 'till Christmas

J. H. ANDERSON & CO.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

SHOP EARLY

Shop early—early in the week—
early in the day—and above all, in the early days of this sale—and avoid the rush of the last days of the sale. Sale continues 'till Christmas.

VOL. XXX.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1908.

No. 151.

**CONSCRIPTS
ASK RELEASE**

President of the New Association Writes an Open Letter.

TO GEN. MGR. EWING.

Unwilling Members Want to Get Their Crops Out of Association.

Following up the meeting, L. R. Davis, the president of the new association, yesterday addressed this letter to General Manager Ewing:

HOPKINSVILLE, KY., Dec. 16, 1908.
Hon. Felix G. Ewing, Gen. Mgr., Guthrie, Kentucky.

Dear Sir:

It has developed that a number of citizens of Christian county, Kentucky, joined the Planters' Protective Association on account of being intimidated. The sole object in affiliating with your organization was to protect their property and to prevent the night riders from shooting into their houses and burning their barns, and perhaps taking their lives. Under these circumstances, they feel that they have the right to sell their tobacco in our organization as their act in joining the Planters' Protective Association was not voluntary, but was brought about on account of the universal feeling in our country of fear.

Now, I write you to ascertain if the association will release from their pledges all members who will make affidavit that they joined the association on account of fear and to protect their property.

It is my pleasure to remain,

Yours truly,

L. R. DAVIS,

President Farmers' Mutual Tobacco Association.

Death at Asylum.

Mrs. Helen Snodgrass, a Warren county patient, died at the asylum Tuesday of heart failure. The remains were sent to Bowling Green for interment.

GONE SOUTH.

Will Engage In Business In Atlanta.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Randle left Tuesday morning for La Vergne, Tenn. Mrs. Randle will visit her brother there during the remainder of the winter, but Mr. Randle will go to Atlanta, Ga., in a short time and engage in the insurance business there.

Mr. Randle has an affection of the throat and hopes that the Southern climate may be beneficial. He is a competent and reliable man and has many friends here with him a complete restoration to health and, though they regret losing him and his excellent wife, they anticipate a successful career for the popular old time fiddler in the Sunny South.

NOT TO MAKE CONTEST

After Holding Long Conference With His Attorney.

Washington, Dec. 14.—Representative James, of the Third Kentucky district, will not contest the election of his successful Democratic competitor to the Sixty-first Congress. After several hours spent in conference with his attorney and Representative Bennett, it is understood that Dr. James has concluded that the better plan will be not to make a fight in the case.

Probably the card of Senator-elect Bradley in the Courier-Journal had much to do with this decision.

Tobacco Statistics.

Tobacco is now raised in every country, but the United States leads all. Germany produces 60,000,000 pounds, Persia 100,000,000, Turkey 45,000,000, Japan 40,000,000, India 55,000,000, the United States 682,000,000. Of the Kentucky produces 250,000,000, and Tennessee, 34,000,000.

In 1905 the value of our tobacco product was over \$300,000,000. The tobacco consumed was over 448,000,000 pounds, the number of cigars consumed was over 7,000,000,000, and of cigarettes over 3,000,000,000, while over 307,000,000 pounds were used in the manufacture of chewing and smoking tobacco and snuff. See J. H. Dagg for contracting, building and general repair work of all kinds. Phone 476.

WILL FIGHT SUIT.

Planters Protective Association Will Oppose Idea.

General Manager Felix G. Ewing, of the Planters' Protective Association, spent yesterday in Paducah, together with Chief Council Garner, of Clarksville, and several members of the board of directors of the association.

As the result of their visit here Mr. Ewing employed the local law firm of Wheeler, Huges & Berry to defend the association in the recent receivership suit filed against it in Paducah.

This suit will come up in the January term of court. It naturally has been considered considerable interest.

Mr. Ewing and his associates, while here conferred with a number of the officials of the organization, the chief reason for their visit here being to make necessary arrangements with the law firm referred to, to defend the association in the receivership suit. —News-Democrat.

LEADERS COMING

Members of Association To Meet In Paducah On 17.

Many members of the Planters' Protective Association will meet in Paducah Thursday, Dec. 17, when speeches will be delivered by Felix G. Ewing and other prominent associates of the organization. Every county in the Paducah district will be well represented by many delegates.

Besides Mr. Ewing, Judge Joe Robbins, of Mayfield, Captain W. J. Stone, of Kuttawa, and Congressman Joe Washington, of Tennessee, will speak. —News-Democrat.

TRAINLOAD OF TOBACCO

Lexington, Ky., Dec. 14.—Two trains loaded with tobacco passed through here to-night over the L. & N. on their way from Cynthiana to Louisville. The two trains comprise forty cars, each car containing fifteen hogheads of tobacco. The shipment represented Burley Tobacco Society holdings which had been stored at Cynthiana and is a part of the pooled crop recently bought by the American Tobacco Company. It was shipped to the company's warehouse at Louisville.

COMMITTEE TURNED DOWN

Who Sought To Secure A New Passenger Station.

PRESIDENT M. H. SMITH

Says The Present Building Is To Be Remodeled And One Room Added.

The Committee appointed to go to Louisville and confer with President Milton H. Smith yesterday in regard to one a new depot, got no encouragement from Mr. Smith. He told the committee with great positiveness that he could not build a new depot but would remodel the present one, adding one room on the South for a baggage room and using two rooms instead of one for white passengers, and would construct the platform and put up a train shed next to the track. The Committee consisted of Messrs. E. B. Long, R. E. Cooper, L. H. Davis and Chas. M. Meacham and they presented the matter as strongly as possible, but Mr. Smith gave them to understand that the plans could not be changed.

The matter will of course not be abandoned until all possible steps have been taken to secure a station large enough for the city, built in accordance with the fire district regulations and equipped with proper improvements for health, sanitation and the convenience of the people of an important and growing city.

ASSOCIATION TOBACCO

Bought by Former Hopkinsville Man.

Paducah, Ky., Dec. 14.—W. B. Kennedy, a local tobacco broker, bought twenty hogheads of association leaf tobacco at \$8 and six hogheads at \$9 to-day for the Italian regie. Loose leaf sales exceeded those of any day last week in amount, quality and the average price.

Snodderly--Holmes.

Charles L. Snodderly and Miss Linnie Holmes were married near Empire Tuesday. Rev. W. G. Teague of the Baptist church, performed the ceremony.

St. Clair Malleable Ranges

In presenting our Malleable St. Clair Ranges we take great pride in announcing that we have the best Range ever produced and we are fully aware that our success in the stove business depends largely upon the quality of our stoves, and to introduce them more fully, we will give

Absolutely Free From now until Jan. 15th, '09, with each St. Clair Malleable Range 15 pieces of enamel ware, the very best that money can buy.

Heaters HEATERS Heaters

We will discount any air tight heater in our store 10 per cent. from now until Jan. 15th, '09.

These Heaters are the latest improved and best makes--Guaranteed to work well.

F. A. YOST COMPANY.

INCORPORATED.

FREE

One Years Subscription To Paper

Rear Page **8**

W. T. Coopers & Co., Wholesale and Retail Grocers.

COME AND SEE

A Large and Well Assorted Stock of

Plain and Fancy Silks,

Dress Goods and Trimmings

Cloaks, Jackets and Furs

Carpets, Rugs, Mattings

Linoleums and Oilcloths

Ladies and Mens Unwear

Each and every line is complete at prices to suit all. I carry a full line of the celebrated Waynes Hosiery. Try them and you will be pleased.

T. M. JONES.**BANK OF HOPKINSVILLE**CAPITAL \$100,000.00.
SURPLUS 35,000.00.

With the largest combined capital and surplus of any bank in Christian county, supplied with modern burglar proof safe and vault, we are prepared to offer our depositors every protection for their money.

3 per cent Interest on Time Certificates of Deposit.

HENRY C. GANT, President. J. S. McPHERSON, Cashier.

H. L. McPHERSON, Assistant Cashier.

E. B. LONG, President. W. T. TANDY, Cashier.

CITY BANKCapital, \$60,000.00
Surplus, \$75,000.00

This Bank ranks among the first in the state of Kentucky in proportion of surplus to capital.

In Surplus there is Strength.

We invite your account as a safe depository for your funds. Deposit your valuable papers in our vault—safe from fire and burglars.

3 PER CENT. INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

HOPKINSVILLE - KENTUCKY.

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY

Only National Bank in This Community

| | |
|-----------------------------------|-------------|
| Capital | \$75,000.00 |
| Surplus | 25,000.00 |
| Stockholders' Liability | 75,000.00 |

HAS A REGULAR SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Three Per Cent Interest Paid on Savings and Time Deposits

J. P. GARNETT, Pres.
T. J. McREYNOLDS, V. P.
JNO. B. TRICE, Cashier.
W. W. DABNEY, V. P.**PLANTERS BANK & TRUST CO.**CAPITAL \$100,000.00.
SURPLUS AND PROFITS \$18,000.00.

Thoroughly equipped for Banking and Trustee Business. Open an account and let us show you. Loans and Investments made. Acts as Adm'r., Extr. Trustee, Guardian, Agent, Receiver, also Buys and sells Real Estate, and Manages Property. Safe Fire and Burglar proof vaults.

3 Per Cent. Interest on Time Certificates.

READY FOR BUSINESS!

I take this method of informing the public that I have opened my store, corner Virginia Street and Avenue A, recently damaged by fire, and am now prepared to cater to the public. I have an elegant line of

—STAPLE GROCERIES— And Will Make a Specialty of COUNTRY PRODUCE.

I am negotiating with a Refrigerating Concern with a view to putting in a Real First Class Meat Market in Connection About Jan 1st.

FRUITS, FIREWORKS AND CANDIES

Phones: Same old numbers, Cumberland 500 Home - - - 1121 GIVE ME A CALL.

J. MILLER CLARK.

THE IRISH BIRD CHARMER.

Wid more or less' o' tuneful grace,
As fits a Celtic singer,
I've praised this "great bird" of our
The stork, the blessed' bringer,
When first to my poor roof he came
How could I tell him?—I was dumb.
I called him every dacent name
That I could lay my tongue to.
But, "Ho! ho! ho!" he said to me
So pleased the simple cravture.
His visits here have come to be
A regular seeing sight.
I'm glad to see him now an' then,
But, glory be to heaven,
If here he isn't back again,
An' always will be.

Och, though this gift o' song may be
In manny ways a blessing,
It brings some popularity.
That gets to be distractin'!

Now, if you'll excuse me, Irish bird—
We couldn't live without him—
An' shure, I'll not take back a word
I ever said to you.

But now when all these mouths to feed
Ats up our little savin'.

The bird's been here to meet we need
Ard could Eliza's ravens.

Begor! If they were round these days
An' I had a ten dollar umbrella, I'd never mind
I'd sing them such a song o' praise
Twould keep them always near me!

T. A. Day in Catholic Standard and Times.

Careless Fellow.

"Be careful, Ernest. There won't be any wine left for luncheon."

"Uncle Hiram's Deduction."
"Who are then people livin' next door?" asked Mrs. Gadsby's uncle Hiram.

"I don't know," she replied.

"We think they have lived there for a good many years."

"Ain't they decent?"

"I really don't know. I have never heard anything about them."

"M'm! Cosh, you people must be mighty well off!"

"What has our financial condition to do with the people who live next door?"

"Why, you don't seem to ever have to borrow anything,"—Chicago Record Herald.

Must Have Meant Him.

"I wish I knew," said Cholly Sargent, "if I can see any show of financial strength."—Chicago Tribune.

"Well," replied Miss Pepper, "from

a remark of hers I think you're her choice."

"Aw! Really? What did she say?"

"She said nobody was good enough to be her husband."—Catholic Standard and Times.

His Explanation.

A boy was asked to explain the difference between animal instinct and human intelligence. "If we had instinct," he said, "we should know everything we needed to know without learning it, but we've got reason, and so we have to study ourselves most blind or be a fool."

What He Wanted.

"Well, what do you want?" queried the stereoscopic lecturer as a stranger appeared before him.

"Oh, I merely came to get your views," replied the stranger—as he proved to be a constable—as he proceeded to levy on the outfit.—Chicago News.

Reverberating.

"Ha, Mrs. Tinkaway, I'm not the only one who snores. I just heard you sawing wood."

"Tinkaway again, Mr. Tinkaway. That was the echo of your own snoring that didn't die away for some seconds after you woke up."—Kansas City Times.

Providing a Substitute.

He started back with indignation. "I am no gentleman, sir; I'm hotly satisfied with my wife, and don't feel self by washing windows. But, if you'll hold the job open for a half hour I'll see if I can't get my wife to do it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Saving the Pictures.

"Why did you steal the horse?"

"I was drunk."

"What were the circumstances, and ask the money of the court?"

"Never! The only thing I have left now is my reputation for sobriety."—Cleveland Leader.

Musically Express.

Westend—What did your wife say when you got home from the singing the other night?

Broadway—Nothing at all. She just sat down at the piano and played "Tell Me the Old, Old Story."—Puck.

Pertinent Quir.

"Man's work is from sun to sun, but woman's work is never done," quoted her husband's wife.

"Well, why doesn't she stay home occasionally and do it?" queried his wife's husband.—St. Louis Republic.

Something in Luck.

"Do you believe there is anything in luck?" asked the young man.

"Yes," answered the lone grown philosopher. "There is a lot of intelligence and perseverance in it."—Detroit Tribune.

MERRY CHRISTMAS WILL SOON BE HERE,

So don't worry, as I have lots of good things for you, such as

*Bananas, Oranges,
Grapes, Lemons, Grape-
Fruit, Almonds, Dates,
Walnuts,*

*Figs, Raisins, Currants
FRUIT BASKETS,
CANDY BOXES*

And Everything good and as cheap as ever.

COME EARLY AND GET THE BEST.

P. J. BRESLIN,

No. 9 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

Appropriate to the Occasion.

During the singing of a hymn that starts "Hark! the herald angels sing and fly" a thrush flew down from the roof of St. Peter's church at Rickmansworth, England, and settled on the hymn book held by one of the congregation.

Content to Go Little.

Let us be content to go little. If God sets us at little tasks. It is but pride and self-will which says: "Give me something huge to fight, and I should enjoy that; but why make me sweep the dust?"—Charles Kingsley.

Timely Text.

"Don't fool with Satan," says an old-time brother, "unless you're a good hand at fighting fire, and even then you're likely to play a losing game. Best thing to do is to keep ten miles ahead of Satan—if you can."



"I lost a ten dollar umbrella this morning."

"So? Leave it on a car?"

"No. I met the owner on the street, and he recognized it."

An Explanation.

"Who is a fairy stories end, and they lived happily ever after?"

"For the reason," answered Miss Cayenne, "that they are fairy stories."—Washington Star.

SUCH GOOD NEWS!

Holland's Opera House

Thursday Night Dec. 17,

**Welcome of Distinction
CHARLER GRAPEWIN**

"First Aid to the Grouch" And his big bunch of Fun Providers in that Musical Comedy Classic

**"THE AWAKENING OF
MR. PIPP"**

Progressively Reconstructed

Everything New but the Infectious "Jag"

**STUNNING GIRLS,
BAVISHING GOWNS,
LINGERING LAUGH HITS,
CONVINCING LAUGH FEATURES.**

Sensation with offense
A Unique Innovation
THE WALTZ-O-JOY!

Outstanding all other Startling Dance Creations

Production Fresh and Complete.

**PRICES—25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50.
Seat Sale Opens Tuesday, Dec. 15.**

The Kentuckian

Published Every Other Day,
TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY
MORNINGS, BY

CHAS. M. MEACHAM.

Entered at the Louisville Postoffice as Second
Class Mail Matter.

Subscription Rates:

| | |
|----------|------|
| 2 months | 1.00 |
| 3 months | .50 |
| 6 months | .30 |
| 1 year | .20 |

Young Men \$1.00 per Year.

212 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

DEC. 15, 1905.

The Weather.

FOR KENTUCKY—Rain Thursday. Moderate temperature.

A THRIFTY TOWN.

Atel's Old Financial Contract With Lyman Jennings.

By the terms of a contract entered into thirty-one years ago between Lyman Jennings, then fifty-nine years old, and the town of Athol, in Massachusetts, he gave the town \$9,000 outright on its agreement to pay him interest at 6 per cent as long as he lived. The terms of the contract are so entirely comical that it is a reasonably reckless deal by that thrifty New England town. The selectmen elected to take up with Jennings' offer after applying the figures of a life insurance mortality table to the five proposed beneficiaries. Jennings lived thirty years longer than the town, and his half-share that he had credited him with. The town mortisne had paid out to him \$16,200. His wife and one daughter now survive him, and the town is paying them together \$300 a year and must continue to pay one \$100 a year and the other \$120 so long as each lives. In other words, it is giving the town \$100 a year or about 3 1/3 per cent interest. If it invested the principal properly there ought to be a good profit in this. But, supposing Jennings had put that \$9,000 in a good savings bank back in 1877, he would have drawn \$340 a year on it for the last fifteen years or so and after that only \$120 a year, or perhaps as low as 3 1/4 per cent at times, but on an average interest of 4% per cent for the full period he would have drawn \$12,500 in all, and his widow and daughter would now be drawing 4 per cent on it, or \$300 a year instead of \$300, and, besides this, the town has given up \$300 a year since '80. Lyman Jennings wasn't nearly as good a "digger" as the town of Athol was, after all.—New York Commercial.

Coy Young Thing.

The following advertisement recently appeared: "Being aware that it is undesirable to advertise for a husband, I refrain from doing so; but if any gentleman should be inclined to advertise for a wife, I will answer the advertisement without delay. I am young, am domesticated, and considered ladylike. Apply." etc.

There is more Cataract in this section of the country than all other districts put together, and until the last few years it seemed to be insurmountable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies and by degrees learned to live with bad treatment, pronounced incurable. Science has given cataract to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Cataract Cure, manufactured by F. J. Hall & Co., Toledo, is the only constitutional cure for the cataract. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. It is good for cataracts and testeminal.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pill for constipation.

A Holiday Necessity

A BOX OF



Give us your order now as we have only a limited number of boxes.

Cook & Higgins.

Fiction**HIS LAST ASSIGNMENT.**

By CHARLES E. VAN LOAN.

Subscription Rates:

| | |
|----------|------|
| 2 months | 1.00 |
| 3 months | .50 |
| 6 months | .30 |
| 1 year | .20 |

Young Men \$1.00 per Year.

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A THRIFTY TOWN.

Atel's Old Financial Contract With Lyman Jennings.

By the terms of a contract entered into thirty-one years ago between Lyman Jennings, then fifty-nine years old, and the town of Athol, in Massachusetts, he gave the town \$9,000 outright on its agreement to pay him interest at 6 per cent as long as he lived. The terms of the contract are so entirely comical that it is a reasonably reckless deal by that thrifty New England town. The selectmen elected to take up with Jennings' offer after applying the figures of a life insurance mortality table to the five proposed beneficiaries. Jennings lived thirty years longer than the town, and his half-share that he had credited him with. The town mortisne had paid out to him \$16,200. His wife and one daughter now survive him, and the town is paying them together \$300 a year and must continue to pay one \$100 a year and the other \$120 so long as each lives. In other words, it is giving the town \$100 a year or about 3 1/3 per cent interest. If it invested the principal properly there ought to be a good profit in this. But, supposing Jennings had put that \$9,000 in a good savings bank back in 1877, he would have drawn \$340 a year on it for the last fifteen years or so and after that only \$120 a year, or perhaps as low as 3 1/4 per cent at times, but on an average interest of 4% per cent for the full period he would have drawn \$12,500 in all, and his widow and daughter would now be drawing 4 per cent on it, or \$300 a year instead of \$300, and, besides this, the town has given up \$300 a year since '80. Lyman Jennings wasn't nearly as good a "digger" as the town of Athol was, after all.—New York Commercial.

Coy Young Thing.

The following advertisement recently appeared: "Being aware that it is undesirable to advertise for a husband, I refrain from doing so; but if any gentleman should be inclined to advertise for a wife, I will answer the advertisement without delay. I am young, am domesticated, and considered ladylike. Apply." etc.

There is more Cataract in this section of the country than all other districts put together, and until the last few years it seemed to be insurmountable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies and by degrees learned to live with bad treatment, pronounced incurable. Science has given cataract to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Cataract Cure, manufactured by F. J. Hall & Co., Toledo, is the only constitutional cure for the cataract. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. It is good for cataracts and testeminal.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pill for constipation.

STOP AND FEAST YOUR EYES HERE.

When You Make a

CHRISTMAS GIFT

== OF ==

Furniture

You give something that can be handed down to your pos-

terity. Especially will this apply to the

GLOBE WERNICKE SECTIONAL BOOK CASE

History affirms this in this case. Come in and let us show you one of them.

F. P. RENSHAW**Watches, Cut Glass, Silverware**

When you reach our Showcases the glimpse will remind you of this invitation

Never before have me shown so superb an assortment of WATCHES, DIAMONDS, CUT GLASS, STERLING SILVER

FOR THE CHRISTMAS GIFT. Whether you desire to purchase or not, come in and see the array of beautiful things within our store.

We always like to see lookers, for those who have no thought of buying cannot resist saying a good word for us and our

wares. Drop in. Seeing beautiful things will interest you.

DON'T MAKE SHOPPING TOO SERIOUS.

Dependable Goods at Dependable Prices.

ENGRAVING.
REPAIRING.

Expert Jewelers.
R. N. Holdsworth, Mgr.



MISS.
SOPHIA
KITTELESEN.

**HEALTH VERY POOR—
RESTORED BY PE-RUNA.**

Catarrh Twenty-five Years—
Had a Bad Cough.

Miss Sophia Kittlesen, Evanston, Ill., writes:

"I have been troubled with catarrh for nearly twenty-five years and have tried many cures for it, but obtained very little relief."

"Then my brother advised me to try Peruna, and I did."

"My health was very poor at the time I began taking Peruna. My throat was very sore and I had a bad cough."

"Peruna has cured me. The chronic catarrh which had my health is very much improved."

"I recommend Peruna to all my friends who are troubled as I was."

PERUNA TABLETS.—Some people prefer tablets rather than medicine in a liquid form. Each person can take Peruna tablets, which represent the medicinal ingredients of Peruna. Each tablet equals one average dose of Peruna.

Peruna is the Ideal Laxative. Ask your Druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1909.

Wanted!

**GOOD FAT
Turkeys. Turkeys,
Turkeys.**

Delivered Not Later
Than Dec. 15th, '08.

Call, Write or Phone Us
for Prices.

**The Haydon
Produce Co.**

HERBERT L. HAYDON, Mgr.
Cumb. Phone 28-3; Home 1329.
East 9th St. Near L. & N. Depot

Death and Speed.
High-speed electric racing, as well as high-speed automobiling, often has Death at the lever.

About Christmas.

Eggs are now selling at 35 cents per dozen, but after Christmas the price will drop, of course.

The fruit crop of this year was quite short but we have never seen more fruit on the market than now.

Many of the students of the colleges will go home for the holidays and are already thinking of how they will enjoy themselves. McLean College will have two weeks holiday.

Though there is a general opinion that the Government will select the Ducker and Gunn property as a site for the post office building nothing official has been received. When a selection will be made no one can tell and it may be years before the building is erected.

Only two weeks before Bob White can show his head without being shot at.

The boys could wait no longer and already the pop of the fire cracker is heard at intervals.

Christmas shoppers are more in evidence every day and the shop keepers are busy with their show windows. Every body expects a big trade.

Of course the Elks will do the big thing. They always do on Xmas day.

The city council will meet tomorrow night probably the last meeting of the year.

This is the last week of the revival at the Westminster Presbyterian church.

Big preparations are being made by those interested in the convicts of the Eddyville penitentiary and a number of persons will go down and hold religious services in the chapel. Only those who will take part will be of the party.

Everybody is good now and the police department is having an easy time.

Mr. Frank Hoge's many friends will be glad to know that he will make his headquarters here during 1909.

A mere glance at our pages is sufficient to show that live business men are believers in the virtue of printer's ink. It is the advertising man that does the business.

The students of Bethel College will be turned loose Wednesday, December 23rd. School will reopen Monday, January 3rd, ten days holiday.

Though an unusually large number of turkeys have been shipped to the large cities there are still

enough left for home use.

Though there is not as much tobacco money floating around as last year, still the economical farmer's wife has managed and will make glad the hearts of the children with the many things that the little ones delight in.

"Twas ever thus from childhood's hour" and panics cannot prevent it,

The Board of Control is going to take the patients and employees off Holstein cow milk and put them on Holstein milk. It is considered economy to do so.

MILITARY BOARD

Examined Officers and Co. D.
Monday and Tuesday.

The board of examiners, composed Col. Jouett Henry, Col. Chas. D. Clay, Col. W. N. Hughes, and Maj. A. M. Moffatt, was here Monday and Tuesday and examined Maj. E. B. Bassett, Maj. C. H. Tandy, Capt. B. G. Nelson, Capt. A. G. Chapman, Lieut. B. S. Winfree and Lieut. Stanley Bassett. The officers, though in the "sweat-box," acquitted themselves admirably and have reason to expect a high average when the board compiles its report.

On Tuesday night Co. D. was inspected and it may expect a favorable report, the state property being in good condition and the men going through the drill regulations in fine style.

TOBACCO INSURANCE.

Since the sale of the stored Burley tobacco in Kentucky it is very probable that the dark tobacco planters will be able to secure insurance with less difficulty. As soon as wet weather comes and the Burley tobacco can be moved it will leave the state and relieve a tension that has been very annoying to insurance companies for two years. There was no burley tobacco grown in 1908 and for a year the companies will have no tobacco business in that section.

The moral hazard appears to be daily decreasing and in all probability more confidence will be felt in the "Black Patch"—Nashville American.

NEW OFFICERS ELECTED

The Christian County Medical Society met Tuesday and elected officers for the incoming year as follows:

Dr. R. L. Woodard, President, Dr. Austin Bell, Vice President, Dr. J. Paul Keith, Secretary and Treasurer. The meeting was well attended.

Dividend No. 1.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Hopkinsville Milling Co., held this day, a dividend of 3 per cent, was declared from the net earnings for the six months ending Nov. 30th, and payable on and after Jan. 1st, 1909.

C. L. DANIEL Sec'y and Treas.
This Dec. 14, 1908.

The students of Bethel College will be turned loose Wednesday, December 23rd. School will reopen Monday, January 3rd, ten days holiday.

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enough left for home use.

The indications now are that an unusually big crop of tobacco will be raised next year. Everybody will want to reap the benefit of high prices which will prevail as a result of the Equity victory.—Harrodsburg Herald.

E. H. Price has gone to Atlanta, Ga., to visit his daughters.

Miss Katie Means is expected to arrive here from Louisville tonight to spend Christmas with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Geo. H. Means.

Mrs. C. E. Oliver and little son, who had been visiting relatives here, left this week for their home in Los Angeles, Cal.

Churchill Blake arrived this week from Lawrenceville, N. J., where is attending school, and will spend the holidays with his parents.

Rev. W. E. Mitchell, pastor of the Baptist church Pembroke, was in the city Tuesday on business.

Mrs. C. L. Daniel and little son have returned from Florida.

Dr. M. A. Jenkins lecture on scenes in the British Isles next night was largely attended.

Judge L. B. Anderson, of Mayfield

is said to be strongly tipped for Dr. Board's successor January 1st.

CHEAP TOBACCO LAND

1,070 acres of good hill land for sale cheap. This land is rough and steep in places, but fully one half will raise tobacco. There are some very nice little valleys running through the land, and there are some improvements on it, but most of it lies in the woods. Some timber. The land belongs to a non-resident who is anxious to sell. The land lies in Lewis county, Ky., within two miles of a turnpike. Price \$1,500 if sold at once. Call on or address,

E. C. ROWLAND,
Vanceburg, Ky.

Musical.

The brigade of the Methodist church will give a musical at Hotel Latham Tuesday night, Dec. 29th.

Misses Emma Noe and Katie Means, assisted by others, will have charge of the program. The admission will be 25 cents.

Setting Hard Task for Cat.

Two little boys, talking together one day, were discussing the hard task of remarking that their mother's cat had again had kittens. "Oh, she is a champion," said one, to which the other replied: "I wish some day, she would try tadpoles"; these being the particular joy of his heart at that moment.

To the Farmers.

I am prepared to furnish you

Ground Lime Stone—both the meal and flour—at the mill or f. o. b. cars

Julien, Ky. G. H. STOWE,
Hopkinsville, Ky., R. F. D. 4.
Phone 287-2.

To Prevent Breaking Glass.

In opening a jar of fruit with a knife

always insert the blade between the jar and the rubber. Prying against the thin edge of the cover bends it out of shape, perhaps ruining it for future use, and is likely to break the glass.

We Strip Tobacco.

In addition to prizing for the As-

sociation we are prepared to receive

tobacco on the stalk and strip it out.

See us for prices.

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CUBAN TOBACCO.

Cuba exported \$1,839,023 worth of tobacco, \$365,310 worth of cigars, \$24,284 worth of cigarettes and \$11,655 worth of tobacco in March, 1908.

The Canterbury, In Solid Sterling Silver,

Is tasty and serviceable, also in keeping with any society, and widely popular.

Let us show you a

CHEAP TOBACCO LAND

1,070 acres of good hill land for

sale cheap. This land is rough and

steep in places, but fully one half

will raise tobacco. There are some

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at \$167.

One new upright, golden oak

case piano,

at \$190.

One slightly shopworn Smith

& Barnes upright piano,

at \$150.

One Steinway square piano,

late style,

at \$75.00.

Also several Organs at \$15

to \$75.

These instruments are all

worth more money than we

ask. These are pianos that

sell regularly for \$275 to \$350

We also offer a big line of

up-to-date sheet music at re-

duced prices. See us for

Graphophones, Phonographs,

records and all Musical In-

struments, and Christmas novelties in the music lines.

Close prices on everything.

Pianos

at

Bargain Prices

What about buying that Pi-

ano or Organ you have been

promising to purchase for

your Wife or Daughter for

some time?

We have one brand new

Mahogany case piano,

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Close prices on everything.

Your Credit is Good

Smith Music Co.

THEY'RE IN THE HOME STRETCH!!

The Diamond Ring Popularity Contest is now nearing the close, next Wednesday, Dec. 23, being the last day. As the time grows nearer every candidate and her supporters are working harder and harder and there is no way of figuring on who will get the \$150 Diamond Rings except that it will be the one who gets the most votes. What an elegant Christmas gift this will be for the fortunate young lady! Then there is the Gold Bracelet or the Kodak for the second prize. Votes are 1 cent each and most of the candidates are holding back for the close. Ballot boxes are at our store, Johnson's Drug Store, at Gracey, Pembroke and Church Hill. There is plenty of time for any one yet to win out--all it takes is a little work. The prizes are on display in the show window of the Forbes Mfg. Co.

DON'T FORGET THAT THE CONTEST CLOSES NEXT WEDNESDAY, DEC. 23.

SMITH MUSIC CO.

IN THE HURLY BURLY.

Gotts stand en Walls street,
But beer'ness don't pay.
I gon' move w'ay.
Grand, reecha men day huz past
Me, sun'ning on a log, day eat,
An' day go so fast, so fast,
Ke geee my head pain.
I gots to findin' anywhere.
Bet stell I might jus' as wal
Be lead w'at day eat,
Don' want no winging love.
Dose birds dat feed een street,
I spos' you mabe call dem dove.
Eh, "I gots to findin' a est,
An' day fly ab'ut my stand,
An' som' of dem I mak."
For jum'ing on a hand
An' eat nut an' cak'.
Bet stell de Amerians go by
An' day eat, day eat,
Day got so strange look een da eye.
I wonder w'at day eat,
W'at day eat, man as good
An' kin' stop een street
An' throw dose prettys birds' som' food
An' day eat, day eat.
"Here," I think, "ees granda man!"
But pretts soon I see
An' day eat, day eat,
So drunk as he can be.
I am seek west Wall street,
For bees'head got time for eat,
No man have got time for eat,
I gon' move w'ay.
—Daily in Catholic Standard and Times.

A Knock for Papa.



Stamp Parent—So you want to be my son-in-law, do you?
Sonor—Can't say that I do, but I want to marry your daughter, and I suppose there's no way to avoid it—Wife.

Last They Suspect.

A French duel was about to be pulled off.

"Help me remove my coat," said one of the girls' pals to his faithful sec-wid.

They took away his coat.

"Look my vest and my shirt."

"Dear friend," said one of the seconds soliloquion, "your impudence is costing you a severe chill. You are shaking like a leaf, and your teeth are chattering."

"I'll whisper the principal."

This isn't a chill—it's fear. B-b-but,

of course, I want the other f-f-fellows to think it's a chill. That's why I took every care."

A little later there were apologies all around, and everybody went home arm in arm.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Why She Couldn't Think of It.

"Why?" asked the manager, "don't you want this part? It is just the thing for you. It will give you a chance to make the greatest hit of your life. You will have some of the alement that I never had, and there will be a fine chance to exhibit your dramatic powers."

"Yes," replied the actress who for fifteen years had been regarded as one of the most beautiful women on the American stage, "but the costumes I should have to wear would give me no chance to show that I have during the past year greatly reduced my weight more than forty pounds!" —Chicago Record-Herald.

Though He Was Speaking of His Rival.

He—Could you marry a man, my dear Maude, whom you knew to be your inferior in every way, a man with no snap, no go to him, no energy, no past to speak of, no present, no future to hope for, devoid of more than ordinary brains, a molycoddle and a—
She—My dearest Maude, what is the use of banting about the bush in this way? I could, and, what is more, I will, for in spite of all I love you, dear.—Harper's Weekly.

Matter of Duty.

Shopper—What makes these goods so expensive?

Clerk—The duty, ma'am.

Shopper—Oh, then they are import-ed?

Clerk—No; they are domestic goods, but the proprietor thinks it his duty to increase his bank balance.—Chicago News.

Jovene Philosopher.

"Young man," said a father to his precocious son and heir, aged seven, "here's wh' re I pay you that whipping I owe you."

"That ain't fair, dad," protested the youngster. "You never pay anybody else that you owe, and I don't see why you should make a preferred creditor of me."—Detroit Tribune.

A Distinct Loss.

"I suppose," said the grouchy old man, "I wouldn't worry you very much if there wasn't any such thing as soap in the world?"

"I know," replied the dirty little urchin, "because day they wouldn't be soap boxes for pink bonbons wid."—Cathedral Standard and Times.

Familial Consideration.

"Aren't you afraid you are paying more attention to athletics than to your books?" said one college youth.

"I'm good," answered the other, "so that when I go home I can talk about something that will interest father."—Washington Star.

French and Domestic Pattern Hats.

The Lawyer—Do you know the nature of an oath, madam?

The Witness—Well, I know the oaths of my husband are extremely ill-tempered.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Making a Champagne Bottle.

A champagne bottle's respondent toilet when completed has passed through the hands of 45 workmen.

If You Buy It Of Skerry It's Good.

THE EDISON PHONOGRAPH.

A gift appreciated by all, from the baby up, from Christmas day on throughout the year and in other years.

Have you heard the new American Records? They play for minutes. Come in early before the last-minute folk crowd the store. You can buy now for Christmas delivery.

A Fine Line of Bright Snappy

New Goods For the Holidays.

JAS. H. SKARRY,
THE NINTH STREET
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

Watch Inspector L. & N. P.

Always Your Money Worth.

G. B. UNDERWOOD,

DEALER IN

Professional  CARDS

Feirstein & Smith,

DENTISTS.

Offices In Summers Building,
Next to Court House,
Hopkinsville, - - Kentucky
BOTH 'PHONES.

Dr. R. F. McDaniel.

Practicing Limited to Diseases of

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

Office in Summers Building Next Court House.

PHONES: Cumb. Hom. Office Hours:
Office..... 216 1210 8 to 12 a. m.
Residence..... 210 1140 2 to 5 p. m.

Dr. G. P. Isbell,

Veterinary Physician & Surgeon

Layne's Stable. Phone 530.

C. H. TANDY.

DENTIST.

Office over First National Bank
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Dr. H. C. Beazley

Specialist.

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Office hours: 9-12 a.m., 2.5 p.m.,
Main street over Kress' Store,
Hopkinsville, Ky.

R. O. HESTER J. B. ALLENWORTH

Hester & Allenworth,

Attorney-at-Law,

Both 'Phones. Hopkinsville, Ky.

Office: Hopper Bidg. Front Court House

Hotel Latham

Barber Shop,

FINE BATH ROOMS.

Everything New, Best of Service,
Four First Class Artists.

FRANK BOYD, Propr.

Poultry Printing.

We have a very large and complete line of poultry cuts and are prepared to do any and all kinds of printing for poultry raisers at low prices.

His Chief Aids.

If ignorant and evil minded, the devil could still rely on prejudice to help him in his business.

THIRTY-FIVE YEARS IN COAL BUSINESS.

SECOND AVENUE, NEAR L. & N. DEPOT.

HOLIDAY SALE

Being compelled to move our stock by January 1, we have decided to throw our entire line on the market at greatly reduced prices. Our stock consists of

French and Domestic Pattern Hats,

Ready-to-Wear Hats,

Novelties, Notions and China,

Bought especially for the Holiday Trade.

After Jan. 1 we will be found at No. 204 South Main street, now occupied by Mrs. Keegan.

The Palace Millinery Company.

MRS. E. P. FEARS, Manager.

Clark's Big Xmas Sale!

This is the season when every one expects to get more for what they spend than at any other time of the year. Our recent big purchase of a large grocery concern for spot cash enables us to make some startling prices.

It will pay you to call and inspect this line and save money.

CASH ONLY--PRICES TALK--CASH' ONLY.

Oysters

| | | |
|----------------------------|----------------|-----|
| Camel brand | .5c can, dozen | 60c |
| American Brand | .8c can, dozen | 90c |
| Large cans Mermaid Oysters | | |
| .17c can, \$1.90 dozen | | |

| | | |
|-----------------------|----------|----------|
| Large cans Bull Heads | 18c can, | \$2 doz. |
|-----------------------|----------|----------|

Apples

| | | |
|-----------------------------|----------|-----------|
| 2 lb can Apples, fine stock | .5c can, | 55c dozen |
| 3 lb can Apples | .8c can, | 90c dozen |

Peaches

| | | |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------|--------------|
| Large can Pie Peaches | .8c can, | 95c dozen |
| Large can California Peaches in heavy syrup; fine stock Yellow Crawfords or Lemoncling; also White Heath | .20c can, or | \$2.30 dozen |
| | | |

Pineapple

| | | |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------|--|---------|
| We have 20 cases Pineapple chunks, worth 20c can, as long as they last | | 11c Can |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------|--|---------|

Brooms

| | | |
|-------------------------------|-----|--|
| The biggest snap yet offered. | | |
| 25 cent Sampson for | 19c | |
| 25 cent 4-Sewed for | 19c | |
| 30 cent Dewey for | 23c | |
| 35 cent Wheeler | 28c | |

Candies

We have thousands of pounds of fine candies, bought direct from Frank A. Menna Candy Co., the makers of pure candies. Our fine Cream candies at 10 cents pound are world beaters. Chocolates, Bon Bons, and hundreds of other kinds. We have samples of every kind marked with the low price that is characteristic with our house. To School Teachers, Churches, Parties desiring candies and fruits for entertainments we offer some attractive prices. Don't wait but come while you can get exactly what you want,

We have the most complete stock carried in Christian county. We want your business and appreciate it. Our motto is "Through Energy, Grit and Perseverance" to success.

Three Big Stores

C. R. CLARK & CO., Incorporated,

Wholesale and Retail Grocers

Humor

AN INTELLIGENT POLLY.

He Knew Enough to Hold His Tongue in a Lady's Presence.

The man with a sailor-like appearance murmured something about having got on the wrong street and tried to dodge when the lady ran down the steps and made for him.

"Want to be ashamed of yourself?" she exclaimed as she took her stand squarely in front of him to prevent escape.

"You ain't the lady I sold the parrot to, are you?" he asked, throwing back his head and looking at her with one eye.

"Yes, I am."

"Want the parrot treatin' you?"

Flame! I warrant!"

"You're a swindler."

He dropped his head and shook it deprecatingly, still keeping one eye closed. "You told me," she went on, with increasing indignation, "that parrot was one of the most intelligent animals of its species and that I had a gift of language which you had never been surprised."

"Did I tell you all them things?" he inquired.

"You unquestionably did."

"Well, then I'll stand by 'em. You got a prize, sir, you don't appreciate. That bird has even more smartness than I give him credit for. Talk about intelligence, sir, though I never pretended to have had the advantage of good school. He kin roll off observations of the most pointed character without end, though I call on you to remember that there weren't nothin' said about politeness."

"But it doesn't say a word."

"That's jes' it, ma'am. That's what shows his intelligence. The minute he seen you he knew you was the boss and he holds his tongue."—Washington Star.

The Landlord's Explanation.

"You charge \$2 for that possum?" said the guest who had just partaken of one at the Crossroads hotel.

"That's the bill," said the landlord.

"Why," said the guest, "I could dive at the biggest hotel in the city for

bait that sum!"

"I know it," replied the landlord, "but the old adage is true, 'The cat is fat at this here present time,' an' my case is different. Besides, it took me two nights to ketch that possum, an' ty lepur up so late I likewise ketched the devil when I come home, an' it's my consideration that of my time an' feelin's ain't wuth \$2 they ain't wuth 2 cents."—Atlanta Constitution.

Fair Play.

A Chicago youth not long ago received the following note from an ex-fiancee:

Dear Tom—As you know, I shall marry Mr. Blane. I would like to have you burn all the little notes I sent you, assuring you of reciprocity with reference to those you sent me.

This miserable young man had the pleasure of returning this reply:

Dear Marie—I shall at once comply with your request. And incidentally, as your new fiance also holds a few little notes of mine, I would like to have you burn those should you be able to induce him to burn them.

The Modern Way.

Post—it's good St. Paul didn't live in these days.

Parker—Why so?

Post—instead of all those beautiful options we had nothing but a lot of newspaper posts.—Harper's Weekly.

Jovian Despotry.

"Kitty," said her mother rebukingly, "you must sit still when you are at the table."

"I can't, mamma," protested the little girl, "I'm a fidgeter."—Boston Globe.

Did It the Plain Way.

"Did he ever cavigate his son for playing truant?"

"No, he never footed with them new-fangled ways o' doin'. He jest give him a sound lickin'."—Baltimore American.

Account Christmas Holidays the Illinois Central will sell to stations south of the Ohio river and return for one and two class fare.

Dates of sale Dec. 18, 19, 23, 24, 25, 30 and 31, 1908, and Jan. 1, 1909.

Final limit Jan 6th, 1909.

G. R. NEWMAN, Agt.

Value of Generousness.

He who persists in generosity will increase in adequacy.—Thomas Lynch.

Costly Popularity.

Frances' cruiser Leon Gambetta is named after the French general who died on December 31, 1882. In times of his intense popularity Gambetta had an experience which he was wont to tell to assist him. In Paris admirers unyoked his horses and dragged the carriage to his house. Gambetta would narrate this with an air of pride, and he would add with a smile: "But I never saw my horses again."

These goods are put up from selected stock only, and are good enough for Royalty to feast on, in fact Kings and Queens don't eat anything better.

Word from Br'er Williams.

The black crow not only doesn't know dees how black he is, but he live an' die in de belief did no mokin' Birdkin beat him singin'—Atlanta Constitution.

Sweetness of the Ton.

Perfume manufacturers of Italy every year consume 1,860 tons of orange blossoms, 930 tons of roses, 150 tons each of camomile and violets and 15 tons of jocquilles.

WEAK, WEARY WOMEN.

Learn the Cause of Daily Woes and End Them.

When the back aches and throbs, When housework is torture, When night brings no rest nor sleep,

When urinary disorders set in Women's lot is a weary one.

There is a way to escape these woes.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure such ills.

Mr. A. T. Lee, living two miles from Elkhorn, Ky., says: "Kidney disease had rendered me practically helpless and I could not turn over in bed without assistance. My back was racked with agonizing pains and I scarcely had enough strength to move. The kidney secretions were irregular in action, and at times very unnatural in appearance. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills so highly advertised, my husband procured a box for me and I used them. The first dose gave me relief, and as I continued using them I steadily improved until I was made as well as strong as I had ever been."

Plenty more proof like this from Illinois people. Call at L. A. Johnson's drug store and ask what their customers report.

For sale by all dealers. Price 60 cents.

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo,

New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doans—and take no other.

Where Cats Are Welcome.

The cat is a popular animal

with ardor in Boston, where the cat is as much a part of the household as any of the members.

The Egyptians seemed to think the cat very important to happiness, and Boston can see no good in that class of society that is talking about the cat as a breeder of disease and a destroyer of birds, and not to be tolerated.

Happiness and Beauty.

Happiness is the best beautifier. Health gives a clear skin and bright eyes; interest in others cultivates a look of intelligence.

"Generally debilitated for years,

Had sick headaches, lacked ambition,

Was worn out and all run down, Burdock Blood Bitters made me a well woman."—Mrs. Chas. Freito, Moosup, Conn.

Harm Done by Wrong Food.

A New York skin specialist says:

"Had I to choose between the cook

and the apothecary as a coluborator, I think I would not hesitate for a moment to choose the cook."

He goes on to say that the board kills more than the sword." Many people eat not only the wrong foods,

but too much of them.

Don't think that piles can't be cured.

Thousands of obstinate cases

have been cured by Doan's Ointment.

50 cents at any drug store.

Engine For Sale.

For sale, a good, second hand gas-

oline engine, 2½ horse power.

Fairbanks-Morse make, overhauled and in good running order. Will sell at a great bargain. May be seen at

M. H. McGREW, Machine Shop

Corner 5th and Clay Sts.

Slipper Shower in French Town.

Charlottesville, a small town 30 miles

from Macon, Ga., has recently

been fitted up by a shower of sulfur.

The rocks, gardens, fields, vineyards,

rivers and ponds were covered with a yellow dust, and for some time the

peasants in the fields were troubled by

a sulphurous biting odor which made

breathing difficult.

Work Upward.

Syrup: If you wish to reach the

highest, begin at the lowest.

Fruits! Fruits!

We have received our Florida Oranges and have a car load of fancy apples. Also Grapes, Grape Fruit and Bananas always on hand.

Cabbage!

Fancy Stock 2c pound

Gooseberries

Full size cans, fancy pack. 10c can

Soups and Salad Dressing

Ox Tail, Mock Turtle and other varieties soups. 8c can Campbell's 25c size salad dressing. 15c

Shoe Polish

Baby Elite. 7c box

Toys! Toys!

We have a large and well selected stock of toys and our prices are right.

Sugar and Flour.

We are the largest handlers of flour in Western Kentucky and buy sugar in carload lots.

Richileu Goods

These goods are put up from selected stock only, and are good enough for Royalty to feast on, in fact Kings and Queens don't eat anything better.

We have the entire line and although a little higher in price they will make attractive dishes for your Christmas Dinner.

We cater to all classes of trade, Rich and Poor, and no matter what we sell or what price we make, every article sold at our 3 stores is guaranteed by us to be exactly what it is represented or money cheerfully refunded.

MADAME DEAN'S PILLS.
A Parisian Cosmetic Pill for Skin Diseases. Never Known to Fail. 8c per Box. Sold in Hopkinsville by the Adrienne Fowler Drug Co. Incorporated.

DR. EDWARDS, SPECIALTY.
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
Free Test Made for Glasses
Up Stairs—Phoenix Building, Main St.

POOR CONCRETE WORK.
Is about the worst investment a man can have. Such work is either due to errors in construction, caused by lack of experience, or improper mixing and proportioning of materials.

Every Bit
of our material is measured and mixed systematically and our construction methods are the result of over
5 years of experience
in railroad and sidewalk work.
To be on the safe side, let us do
YOUR WORK.

Meacham Contracting Co.
(INCORPORATED)

Work Upward.
Syrup: If you wish to reach the highest, begin at the lowest.

FREE
1 Years Subscription to Weekly New Era.

KRISMAS

Money Back
Spent With Us On One Day This Month.

Another year is drawing to a close and there is but little time left to determine when, how and where you will make your investments for the HOLIDAYS. If you are looking especially to your own interest, have no strings tied to you, and want to invest where your DOLLARS will have the greatest purchasing power--there's no place like COOPER'S.

Money Back ONE DAY THIS MONTH. All the money spent at our store--except for original package--will be returned to the parties that spent it; the customer gets a CASH TICKET stating the amount paid in and the date purchase was made.

Think

Over 1,000 -- ONE THOUSAND-- times each year you have biscuit on your table and they are not always the best. There's a reason. WHY? because some have never tried PREFERENCE STEP LADDER FLOUR, for if once used--ever afterward a customer.



FLOUR SEE US BEFORE BUYING, as we purchased a large quantity before the recent advance. LOOK FOR THE STEP LADDER ON FLOUR. It's placed only on THE BEST.

FIREWORKS

This is our first season to handle them. We have no old worthless stock to work off but the best quality, largest stock and greatest variety to select from ever shown in Hopkinsville.

COFFEE.

We are exclusive agents for Chase & Sanborns Coffee & Tea. Can more be said?

PRICES.

A few to give some idea of how they run.
Good for one week CASH.

| | |
|----------------------------|-----|
| 1 lb. Arbuckle Coffee | 15c |
| 3 lbs. Mixed Candy | 25c |
| 50 lothes Pins | 5c |
| 6 lbs. Rice, 25c, or 1 lb. | 3c |
| 1 lb. XXXX Coffee | 15c |
| 12 Cans Greenwich Lye | 90c |
| 1 bottle flavoring extract | 5c |
| 2 oz can Baking Powder | 10c |
| 1 lb. Ass't Cakes | 20c |
| 3 Boxes Spurlock Bluing | 10c |

See our Show Windows for
Nuts, Candies, Fruits, Raisins,
Evaporated Fruits, etc., etc.,
that defy competition when
price is considered.

ORANGES

We can supply your wants in any quantity and at prices ranging up from one dozen oranges

20 cts.

THE BEST

Is what you are entitled to and that is what you get in the following:

Ferndel Can Goods--Dates, Raisins and Currants.

Plaginol Olive Oil,
Royal Baking Powder,
Jack Frost Baking Powder,
Old Manse Maple Syrup,
Chase & Sanborn's Coffee and Tea,
Open Kettle N. O. Molasses,
Van Camp's Plum Pudding,
Libbie's Mince Meat,
Dr. Price's Flavoring Extract.

Call and see us when in the city whether you wish to purchase or not--you are always welcome.

W. T. COOPER & CO.

Opposite Court House

Wholesale and Retail Grocers

Both Phones

ALL SORTS OF TOBACCO NEWS IN THE BLACK PATCH

THE SITUATION
IN LYON COUNTY

Discussed By the Editor Of
The Lyon County
Herald.

PLEDGES SHOULD HOLD.

But Mistakes if Made Should
Be Corrected By the
Officers.

The Tobacco Growers' Protective association has its trust enemies. They will take advantage of association disaffections and profit by them. Tobacco growers need not be told of the benefits of organization. Without organization they are at the mercy of a conscienceless trust. While the association has made grievous mistakes, it has also brought blessings to the whole country. It would be a great disaster at this time for the association to dissolve without some other medium to take its place, and if we cannot successfully manage the association, how can we successfully manage any other society? For more than two years we have been in travail as have other organizations of like objects, and now, when we have the victory won over the association's greatest and strongest enemy, we fall out among ourselves over a few mistakes in management that can and should be immediately remedied. About half of the 1907 crop in this county remains unsold and to break away from the ranks now would mean disaster to many of our people who have been patiently waiting for their old crop to sell. If the new crop is held off the market, the remainder of the old crop will find buyers in the near future. But if the association members break away, no one can foresee the results.

Public gatherings in the county or out of it can never change the conditions of our tobacco now in the Kuttawa storage house. The passing of long resolutions of complaint and scattering them broadcast over the country magnifies our local troubles which we can and ought to quietly remedy among ourselves.

We believe the association has made the mistake all along, of pricing all of its holdings into hogheads the same way, thus rendering some desirable types unfit for the market to which they should go, but the proper way to adjust this matter would be for us to name a committee of our most substantial and influential members with our county chairman, to go before the executive board at Guthrie and present the complaint in a spirit of fraternity. But instead of this some of our members met in Kuttawa and Lamsaco, followed up by similar meetings in Caldwell and Christian counties, and adopted resolutions in a feeling of impatience and disloyalty to the organization to which we are all pledged for another crop, and this too, pronounced with an unlawful threat of disruption.

Our 1908 crop of tobacco is pledged to the association and the pledge was signed with the present method of handling tobacco was in full force and effect, and threats of disloyalty by us now, sounds like child's play. If we have made mistakes, let us correct them.

Will the tobacco growers discount their own pledges by breaking away from the association, kicking out of the traces, disrupting the organization and throwing themselves again upon the mercies of the tobacco trust, which will soon enslave them? The farmer standing alone cannot cope with organized capital, without organization prices on tobacco will again go down to low water mark. Putting all of the association's

holdings in hogheads is not our only grievance. The county committee and local prizers have made mistakes which ought never to be repeated. One prizer ought to handle the entire county. He ought to provide himself with a suitable house to order and ready tobacco—the association house is wholly unfit for this work.

The prizing contract ought to be carefully drawn and rigidly enforced and his bond ought to cover all losses sustained by reason of damage sustained to damages after being received by him. The county and executive committee ought to make reports at least every month to all the members and have same published in every county in the dark tobacco district, besides having the storage houseman to promptly communicate every sale and accompany every sale with check covering amount due to the owner of the tobacco sold. The prizer ought to price each crop as nearly to itself as classes and qualities will permit so returns to owners will come in as large amounts as possible. The county committee and executive board ought to take the membership into their confidence, hold open meetings, inviting a number of members to attend the meetings and exchange ideas and cultivate feelings of friendship and confidence.

The prizer or storor ought to be able to finance the county and make substantial advances on tobacco deliveries, for by so doing he becomes interested in the preservation of the tobacco in hogheads. The association house can be used for a storage house, provided the roof is repaired. A competent man must be given the prizing contract or our tobacco will go out of the county to some other prizing house. Favoritism without merit cannot prevail and ought not. Let the county committee cease criticizing the membership and perform the duties to which they were elected. Men in authority in the association must keep even tempers and be level headed. They were picked for their fitness and they should feel duty bound to do their very best. It is an honor to be selected to manage such an immense enterprise as the association. It's true, they are working without compensation, but if they feel that they cannot make the sacrifice of time necessary to do things well, then resign and allow some one else to assume the duties. Prove yourselves worthy the confidence of every member of the association and lead the people out of the wilderness. No true member of the association will now line up with our former enemies. When members of the association give expression to sentiments of dissatisfaction they will soon find the enemies of the organization giving them approval. This alone ought to be enough to cause any member to cease his mutterings and carry his grievance before the proper association authorities. And, FINALLY, WHAT SHALL WE DO?

Shall we disregard our association pledges and break away from the organization? Will we violate the law of our state by selling our tobacco to independent buyers and bring upon ourselves indictments and lawsuits innumerable? Will independent buyers attempt to buy our 1908 crop of tobacco when such a thing would be an open violation of law? We are members of an organization backed up by state laws and we cannot with impunity disregard our pledges. We ought not if we could. We cannot, if we would. Our 1908 crop is pledged and we must stand or fall by that pledge. We have stood out for more than a year. Other sections of the state have stood it more than two years without selling. From now on our sales will come annually and conditions will improve if we remain loyal and correct our mistakes.—Lyon County Herald.

The tobacco growers discount their own pledges by breaking away from the association, kicking out of the traces, disrupting the organization and throwing themselves again upon the mercies of the tobacco trust, which will soon enslave them? The farmer standing alone cannot cope with organized capital, without organization prices on tobacco will again go down to low water mark. Putting all of the association's

W. C.'S ADVICE

A Bowling Green Farmer Has
Friendly Chat With To-
bacco Growers.

A writer from Bowling Green, who signs himself W. C., sends this letter to the Farmers' Home Journal:

MR. EDITOR:—Please give me space to have a little chat with our friends, the tobacco growers of our State. We, as producers, have come to our own. We have the pricing of our own products. The time has come when the natural rule is in force that "it takes more one man to make a trade." The greatest good that has come to the farmer in all this tobacco business is, the farmer can and will do business as the peer of the trader. The farmer has learned to be free and equal with his fellow. Let him stand to his colors and defend his God given rights, and it will be best for himself and the world. Warren county started out right in this tobacco business and she is right now. We have had no night riders, or bed scrapers, and don't expect to have any. We started out by taking all into the fold and all become full members of the union, rich and poor, black and white, mean and good, are on equal terms, just to have peace and show them all what a good thing we had, and they could see it and appreciate it, they come in and share our fortunes. But this rule won't stand always. The rule adopted for next year is that only members can pool and share the advantages of the Society, and all who fail to fall in ranks will be left out the wall and in the ditch to crawl out the best they can. Our people have sold every pound of tobacco in the county and some from adjoining counties, and whenever a load is put on the scales, as soon as it comes off, the pay money is handed to the planter. He doesn't have to wait ten minutes for his pay. This is business, and the kind we are doing now every day in Warren county. Our farmers are getting money in their flanks and it makes the merchants glad, for their shelves are growing lean but their cash drawers are getting fat. Let me say here, good farmers, much sunshine creates a storm. Over feeding is liable to kill the goose, as well as starvation. You have the bit of the business under your control, and the other fellows have lost the lines.

Have a prayerful care that you don't over crop or over price. Recollect tobacco is not like wheat and corn, pork and beef or cotton and cabbage; these things all people use to live, but tobacco has not only a limited use, and is not a necessity but only a luxury, that the world could do as well without as with.

The world can consume all food stuffs, let them be ever so great, but not so with tobacco. If the weed is overproduced the price goes down, and if underproduced, other states will take up the business and leave us out in the cold. So, good people, have a care and be wise in your interests.

A few more words. Stick together. Only in union is strength. Disagree and fall out and disrupt, and you will again go into bondage and raise tobacco for "one and five," and wear hats with hair sticking out of crowns and toes peeping out of your shoes.

None of us can have our own way, and even can't always please ourselves. Human life at best is a compromise, and he is lucky who gets the longest end of the string.

Wood's Liver Medicine in liquid form regulates the liver, relieves sick headache, constipation, stomach, kidney disorders and acts as a gentle laxative. It is particularly recommended for jaundice, chills, fever and malaria. Its tonic effects on the entire system are felt with the first dose. The \$1 bottles contain 24 times as much as the 50c size. Pleasant to take. Sold by Anderson-Fowl Drug Co. Incorporated.

CHANCES ARE GOOD.

Committee Representing Big
Company Here Tuesday
In Conference.

Messrs. Carlton, Hodge and Conway, the three active officials of the Imperial Tobacco Company, were in conference here with General Manager Ewing and a committee of the directors of the Planters' Protective Association, all day Tuesday, Dec. 8 looking to the purchase and sale of something like 15,000,000 pounds of the 1908 crop of tobacco and the establishment of permanent business relations of mutual benefit to both corporations.

On account of the magnitude of the transaction involved, the immense amount of money, and the large territory of different character of tobacco, the discussion was prolonged many hours, and although no conclusion was reached, it is understood that no conditions presented themselves which seemed impracticable from any point of view. The meeting was adjourned to get other types of tobacco from the various places for a more thorough understanding of comparative grades by names, which the stemming district people can understand, they not being familiar with the grade names heretofore in use by the association for other trade. It is understood that Mr. Edwin Hodge, the General Manager of the Imperial Tobacco Company, will meet Mr. Ewing, the General Manager of the association, at different places in the Black Patch as soon as samples can be procured and intelligent arrangements made.

Few people, not thoroughly familiar with the tobacco trade, realize in the least, the importance and difficulty in knowing what per cent of each character of tobacco the crop produces, in order to establish the grades. For instance, the best of the crop is an A, while the worst may be a C. But what was A last season, with the good crop of this, will not grade better than a B.

It is thoroughly understood that while the Imperial can use much of the tobacco of other sections of Kentucky and Tennessee, it can not get along without a certain amount of that grown by association members, and having gone around the association tobacco for several years in its purchases, it has completely exhausted

the reserve of the very high grades, and are forced to come to the organization for it. The association managers are well aware of this fact, but are not disposed to take any advantage of it. They want permanent trade and are not disposed to allow any prejudice on account of the past unsatisfactory methods to enter into transactions of today, but instead are desirous of making all transactions consistent and thoroughly agreeable.

Guthrie Planter.

BIDDERS MUST TAKE
THE ENTIRE CROP.

Stemming District Ass'n.
Turns Down Proposition.

Henderson, Ky., Dec. 17.—The committee of the Stemming District Tobacco Association, composing the counties of Henderson, Webster, Union, Crittenden and Hopkins, will meet in this city today, and act on the proposition of several would-be purchasers for 15,000,000 pounds of the present crop of tobacco. Thirty-two million pounds constitutes the whole crop.

This proposition was submitted to the growers or members of the association in each county, who acted on it, Henderson county being the last to take action, which was done to-day. The consensus of the instructions from the five counties is to the effect that the whole crop of 32,000,000 pounds must be sold, otherwise this association will prize and offer it for sale in hogheads.

The members will deliver to the following places respective to their county:

Davies county, Owensonboro, Anderson, Imperial, Galaher, Vaughn, O'Flynn, Hodge, Burner, Whitey, and at Whiteside and Cardwell.

Handcock county, Hawesville and Lwispport.

McLean county, Livermore, Sacramento and Calhoon.

Some signs of Owensonboro's reputation of being the largest loose leaf tobacco market in the world, will be demonstrated commencing this week. Tobacco men say that the sales will be large and that great quantities of the tobacco will be brought to the market. The top of the tobacco and the bottom of the rush will be the approaching holidays, as the farmers are desiring a little Christmas money.

There was a large delivery of tobacco last week, more was expected, considering the weather conditions. It is estimated that about 175,000 pounds or more of tobacco was delivered in the last five days.

TOBACCO SALE
IS RATIFIED

Only Four Poolers Against
the Sale—Big Deliveries
Expected.

CROP WILL COME IN.

Will be Brought to City, If
There is a Good Season—
175,000 Pounds Here.

The sale of the polled tobacco belonging to the Green River Tobacco Growers' association was ratified by almost a unanimous vote at a meeting held in the home of house Saturday morning for that purpose. The vote stood seventy-nine to four in favor of the sale. There was almost 110,000 pounds of tobacco polled in Davie county.

The meeting was called to order at 11:15 o'clock by the president of the association, Homer Berry, and Bert Birrell was elected chairman and J. M. Horn, secretary. Several discussed the subject of the sales and after these discussions were closed the vote was taken. The meeting adjourned at 12:30 o'clock.

Cards are being mailed over the association to the members of the association informing them as to the places where their tobacco should be delivered.

The members will deliver to the following places respective to their county:

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Handcock county, Hawesville and Lwispport.

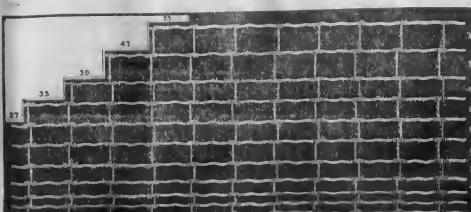
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There was a large delivery of tobacco last week, more was expected, considering the weather conditions. It is estimated that about 175,000 pounds or more of tobacco was delivered in the last five days.

Ranges, Cooking and Heating Stoves

We have one of the best Ranges made, all the latest improvements, oven thermometer, pouch-feed and base. This Range is the St. Clair Malleable. We want every one who is wanting a Range, Cooking or Heating Stove to come in and let us show you this line of stoves.



Now is the Time to Place Your Order for Fencing.

We have bought a large quantity of woven, barbed and smooth wire at right price. Our fence needs no recommendation, to those who have used it. We want every farmer to come and examine our fence before buying his fencing.

F. A. YOST COMPANY.

INCORPORATED.

Tell That Is Pleasure.
It takes 27 dollars bill to weigh as much as a \$10 gold piece. But nobody was known to complain of the weariness of carrying such extra weight around with him.



**Pat Cronan and
The Cigarettes**

H.E heroic conduct of Lieutenant William P. Cronan, U. S. N., in saving a turret's crew from death on the battleship *Philadelphia* has been expected from a man of his character. Pat Cronan, as he is known, in and out of the navy, belongs to that class of officers who reflect credit on the country and the service. It was my fortune to be with him on the gunboat *Marietta*, which was blockaded in Veracruz in 1862 by Great Britain, Germany and Italy. There was no duty too onerous for him to undertake, no service too dangerous or unwilling to face. His men stood solidly behind him, ready to go wherever he would lead.

IT WAS THEIR LAST BOX. Cronan had been in the Caribbean sea

for a long time. It looked as though the Christmas dinner would consist only of canned stuff and fresh vegetables and the peculiar cigarettes of the tropics. Fortunately the steamer *Philadelphia* arrived at La Guaya, one of the ports blockaded, and, as it could not unload, Captain Diehl, the commander of the *Marietta*, succeeded in inducing the commanding vessel to part with two turkeys and some cranberries which, among other things, had been brought from New York carefully stowed away in the icebox. The *Philadelphia* had no Egyptian cigarettes, and the question arose where they could be got. Cronan pondered over the problem for a while and then asked permission for a boat. Without indicating what he proposed to do he gave the orders to proceed to the British cruiser *Tribune*, which was one of the ships enforcing the blockade.

Cronan was received by the warm room men of the *Tribune* with open arms. As a special mark of appreciation of his visit a box of a hundred Egyptian cigarettes was brought forth by the executive officer. Cronan was invited to take one. His eyes lingered longingly on the box as he extracted a lonely card. He read aloud about a box of 100 and then, turning ever to the box, shot it out, to the astonishment of the Britishers, put it under his arm. They were too well bred to remonstrate, but their eyes spoke volumes. It was their last box. Cronan went over the side and

back to the *Marietta*.

Dolly (in wild excitement)—Tommy, here's the doctor to see you! Tommy (eagerly)—Oh, tell him I'm too ill to see him!

was pulled away to his own ship, leaving behind disgust and desolation. As soon as he reached the *Marietta* he asked Captain Diehl for one of the turkeys, and this he carefully packed and sent to the wardroom of the *Tribune* with the compliments of the American officers, and he accompanied it with fifty cigarettes.

The Christmas dinners on the *Marietta* and *Tribune* were well received, and especially by the men to complete enjoyment "WITZ IS CRONAN LIKE THIS BOX?" every one on the American gunboat not in Cronan's confidence was the absence of cigarettes. When the coffee was served Cronan announced that Santa Claus had promised him to come and spend the night with him. He then produced the half filled box. "Why is Cronan like this box?" enthusiastically asked one officer who belonged to the conundrum class of humanity.

"He's not full," one wit replied.
"He's a delight to the eye," said another.
"He's white, straight, and whatever

yellow there is in him is the best yellow there is," hazarded a third.

"Perhaps," admitted the questioner. "But my answer is this: You find Crohn always where the smoke is thickest."—Chicago Tribune.

A Prayer to the Christ Child.
Behold, ye season is again at hand; once more ye snows of winter lie upon all ye earth, and all Christyante is arrayed to the holy feast.

Presently shall ye star burn with exceeding brightness, and the day shall be full of sweet music, ye angels shall descend to earth with singing, and ye bells—ye joyous Christmass bells—shall tell us of ye babe that was born in Bethlehem.

Come to us now, O gentle Christyante, and walk among us peoples of yo earth; encircle us with thy love; bring us thy salvation; comfort all embittered thoughts and evil deeds; teach Thou our hearts with the glory of Thy peace, good will, and charity meet for Thy approval and acceptance.—Eugene Field.

The Bargain at Home.
Bobby—Mamma, let's give papa a lovely gold scarfpin.
Mamma—That will be nice, Bobby.
Bobby—Mamma, you put in \$4.00, and I'll put in a dime.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Drs. Oldham, Osteopaths, 705 S. Clay St., Hopkinsville, Ky.



After the Christmas Pudding.

CHRISTMAS CHEER

WILL NOT BE COMPLETE WITHOUT A
GOOD FIRE MADE WITH

COAL THAT WILL BURN

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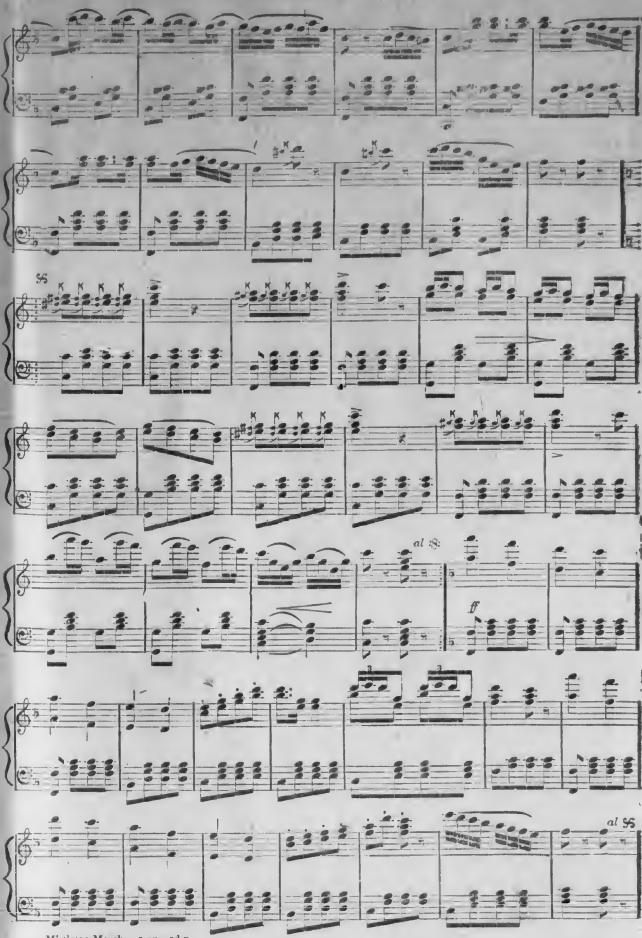
Office Corner Railroad and
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MISTLETOE MARCH.

A. FRENCCELLI.



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Mistletoe March. 2 pp.-2d p.

Porto Rico's Christmas

Few Stockings — No Chimneys

Christmas for the Americans in Porto Rico is pretty much the same, so far as the observance of the day is concerned, as Christmas at home or anywhere else.

The chief difference is in those characteristics of the season that are due to or are influenced by the weather, which more nearly reassembles that of the Fourth of July than a winter holiday.

There is the same spirit of good feeling, the same cheery greeting, the same happy experience for the little people, the same desire to give from the heart, and that same more or less sincere determination on the part of their elders to forgive their enemies, which sometimes they do.

Among the natives Christmas day is a church holiday only, and it is very generally observed by them as such, but it is not the occasion of family reunions nor the day of gifts, as with us.

The Porto Rican family gatherings occur and their Santa Claus makes his appearance on the fifth of January.

"El dia de los Reyes," or "the day of the kings," commemorating the bringing of gifts to the infant Christ—but Kris Kringle manifestly does not come down the chimney for very good reason, for there are no chimneys to Porto Rican houses, and for equally obvious reasons he does not bring his reindeer nor his sleigh.

Instead of hanging up their stockings the native children prepare a box filled with grass to represent a manger and establish the door of their home on the night of the 5th of January just as the little Dutch children in Holland put out their wooden shoes.

Christmas will always be a church holiday to the natives, and El dia de los Reyes will also probably always be observed by them. But the Porto Rican is quick to pick up American ideas, and the observance of Christmas day is yearly taking on more of an American character.

One of the best of these is the growing custom, so common in the southern states especially, of evidencing one's appreciation of the occasion by the free use of the horns and other agencies for the production of noises.

The first intimation one usually receives is that the day has arrived is the result of the shrill, shrill, shrill, shrill, shrill attempt about 8 a. m. on the part of a native youngster to blow his lungs out through the small end of a tin horn, and his enthusiasm is in direct proportion to the size of his horn.

But as the old adage has it, "the better the day the better the noise," and the tin horn is only another expression of the time honored sentiment "Merry Christmas to you all!"—Army and Navy Life.

Brother Dickey on Christmas.

Dey say hit is better ter give dan ter receive, but I know my friends on both dat I been splinted ter a receiver 'twall after Christmas.

Do Christmuss turkey roost' mighty high, but by do blesin' or Providence some er us got a mighty long reach.

Ide dat give ter po' lends ter de Lawd, but in dat case some folks think dey'll bant' wait too long ter git dey money back.

Him don't take much ter make da wort' happy, but moe' folks fin' it mighty hard ter spare even dat much.—Atlanta Constitution.

Peculiarities of Mistletoe.

An interesting item regarding the mistletoe is that it is the plant, while root, referred to above in the ground, a possibility possessed by no other parasite. It is found on the fir, the lime and the apple tree as well as on the oak.

The Woman of It.

Mrs. Dorcas—What was the first thing she did when she got the Christ mass present?

Went to the store to find out what it cost.

THE CHILDREN PREPARE A BOX TO REIN-

RENT A MANGER.

HOME-MADE CANDIES
15c a POUND

Saturday

P. J. BRESLIN,

AGENT FOR

SORORITY CHOCOLATES

Fruit Baskets and Candy Boxes put up in artistic style.

Call on me at No. 9 South Main.



FOR SAILOR BOYS 3 to 8 Years Old

A dainty, inexpensive suit for wear all year round, that has won instant popularity with parents and youngsters

Strongly made of extra quality flannel, gray calico, with blue collar handsewn set off with white piping. Cut in the latest racing style, and can be instantly changed to jacket and vest. Price \$2.50 for the price of one—\$2.50.

If you love your youngster make him happy, handsome and manly with one of these attractive garments

Only \$2.50 Prepaid

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WINTER

IS AT HAND

And the question of Coal will be a live issue for the next five months. Let us fill your coal house

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Cumb. Phone 950, Home 1371.

Not an Up to Date Church.
Two colored sisters living in a suburban town met on the street one day, and one, Mrs. Johnsing, who had recently joined the church, was describing her experiences.

"Deed, Mrs. Johnsing, I's joined the Baptist church, but I couldn't do all the jinglin here, 'cause they had to take me to the city church to baptize me. You know there's no pool room in the church here."—Success.

Valley of Death.
The Valley of Death is in the land of Java. It is a crater of an extinct volcano, half a mile wide, filled with carbonic acid gas, which continually emanates from fissures in the bottom of the valley. The gas being invisible and entirely irrespirable, every living thing that descends is instantly suffocated. The ground around about the crater is covered with bony...



MERRY XMAS

Christmas Quatrains

By GEORGE CREEL

AGAIN the star dawns in the eastern sky!
Again we hear the shepherd's startled cry.
As waking from his midnight sleep he sees
The camels of the wise men sweeping by.

The years have worked their measure of decay.
Where are the inn and stable? Who can say
"This is the spot?" or "There the very place
Whereward Christ came into the light of day?"

No more chants Caiphas his vengeful song,
And scattered to the winds are all the strong
That clamored for Barabbas, only in memory by reason of their wrong.

The weak soul'd Pilate long has passed away;

Great Caesar, too, is now at one with us,

Their mighty Rome forgotten save as theme

To keep the grumbling schoolboy from his play.

But still the scent of frankincense and myrrh
Steals down the centuries, and as it were

But yesterday, so sweet and new it seems,

Did Virgin Mary bear the Harbinger.

Let fools with much pretense of wisdom shout

The truth and wag their heads in owlish cубт

Of Great Jehovah's all embracing scheme

Because there is a door they stand without.



THE CAMELS OF THE WISE MEN SWEEPING BY.

Content are we, the children of his hand.

To wait, nor impatiently demand,

Assured that in God's own good time he will

Unlock the door and let us understand.

Of all thy gracie gifts, O God Most High.

The dearest of them all is this clear eye

Of faith with which we shrine the miracle

Of farof Bethlehem and time defy.

Virgin, wert thine eyes less unafraid

Or didst thou shrink, sore startold and dismayed,

When first thou felt that life within and learned

On thee God's precious burden had been laid?

What must have been thy happy, sweet amaze

To see the suraste halo blaze
And from the wide flung gates of paradise
To hear the mighty harmonies of praise!

Loud sang the golden throated charubim
And all the wheeling hosts of seraphim,
Whose snowy pinions changed to canopy
Of virgin white the heaven's sapphires rim.



HUMILITY DIVINE! A MANGER BIRTH.
Honanah birth to the Son of Man!
O happy moments are her work began
Of life from the world its weight of sin.

And making straight salvation's tender plan!

No hint of Pontius Pilate's last decree,
The lonely horror of Gethsemane;
No prescence of thorny diadem
Or shadow from the hill of Calvary.

Humility divine! A manger birth—
The humble stable bathed in holy light—
The tube upon a tuft of straw—the mild
Eyes kind awaked to wonder at the sight!

Alas, still lingers issue of that kine,
The thick of wit, who can detect no sign

Of life in Christ's dear birth nor understand

The marvel of the holy bread and wine.

And some of doubting Thomas still abide

With him on earth and still the truth derive

Because they cannot grasp his nail torn hands

And see the blood gush from his pierced side.

O shame of shame! The wise men saw on high
God's guiding star gleam in the eastern sky

And straightway journeyed forth across the world,

With never a question of where or why.

They place within the heavens even hold,

O blessed star, and like those men of old,

May we have faith and hope to follow on

And after, journey's end the Christ behold!

Kansas City Independent.

This Unromantic Age.

"It sholy do look," said Miss Miami

Brown sadly, "like dar war no mo' rooming dese days."

"What's de trouble?" asked Ernestus Pinkley.

"I take notice dat when you ask a

geman to a Christmas dinner he doesn't 'spay no interest in whethur

dey's gwine to be mistletoe in de parlor,

but keeps hittin' arround to 'fou' out how bout de turkey an' fixins' on de dinner table."

A Word of Holiday Caution.

Lilie Circle—I don't think my new doll is quite as nice as your new doll.

Little Ethel—Well, I don't think you ought to say much about it, 'cause it might hurt Santa Claus' feelings.

Brooklyn Life.

When You Visit Nashville

STOP AT

THE NEW CENTRAL HOTEL,

The most centrally located hotel in the city; on Sixth Ave., North, near corner of Church street. All cars from Union station pass within two doors of the house. Delightful rooms, splendid table and all the comforts of home. No better place for shoppers. Fine double rooms for convention parties. Within 2 blocks of capitol.

RATES REASONABLE.

Special Rates to Parties of Four or More.

Dining Room in charge of Mrs. O. G. Hill, formerly of Hopkinsville, Ky.

The Christmas Stocking

A Parody by FRANK J. BONNELL

How dear to this heart is the stocking of childhood when fond recollection comes in review. On Christmas St. Nick came from frost whitened woodland with every loved toy which my infancy knew. The wide spreading chimney, the sled which stood by it, a horse and some books—I remember them all—dol for my sister, and baby house night, and then the little white striped bed with all its trimmings, with the emblems of love overflowing, was happy in what to my lot did itself the Santa Claus stocking, the generous stocking, the Christmas morn stocking which hung on the wall! The well snuffed envelope I bathed as a treasure as early that morning I opened my eyes and found there the source of an exquisite pleasure, the purest and sweetest that nature supplies. How ardent I seized with hands that were cold and trembled to make the striped bed with all its trimmings, with the emblems of love overflowing, was happy in what to my lot did itself the Santa Claus stocking, the Christmas morn stocking which hung on the wall! How sweet through Its round open top to explore It was polished on the outside, it led me to my view! Not a hot, tempting breakfast could make me ignore it for longer at most than a minute or two. And now, far removed from the loved situation, the tear of fancy revert to my youth's halcyon days, when I gazed upon the stocking which hung on the wall—the Santa Claus stocking, the pithoric stocking, the Christmas morn stocking which hung on the wall! But grown people find there's a later sensation as grateful as any they feel long ago. It comes when they witness the glad exhibition while on Christmas morning their own off spring show. And now, dear old Santa Claus, let me position you favorably before the fireplace, bring all the bright boughs to the fullest fruition that rest in each stocking which hangs on the wall—the wealthy child's stocking, the poor urchin's stocking; yes, all every stocking which hangs on the wall!

BEAD CHRISTMAS TREES.

Novelties Invented by German Woman Approved by Kaiser.

It's nature's supply of Christmas trees gives out, as some people have feared it might, there will still be Christmas trees as long as a German woman in this city remains alive. Out of green bushes, wands and tiny waxen ornaments she constructs miniature trees, designed to have been thought pretty enough to grace the court of Ludwig of Bavaria in his time and to amuse the children of Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany. That was when the Kaiser was living in her native country. Since coming to America she has made them for various well known persons.

One of the advantages of these trees, she says, is that they are almost indestructible.

They may be bent, crushed, packed into small compass, and when they are wanted again it is only necessary to straighten the branches into the original shape.

When the inventor was a girl, fifty-five or sixty years ago, in Munich, she went to one of those schools where German girls are taught to do, as her daughter says, "everything mit den hands." It was having to make wreaths of evergreen and then inventing the notion of making bead Christmas trees. She set to work and fashioned hummable tiny loops of green beads, each at the end of a long slender wire. She bound the loops together in threes, making trefoils, and the trefoils into branches and the branches into a tree. Then she inserted being formed of nothing at all but the individual wires massed together. Then she trimmed the tree with candles and those tiny waxen figures which the Germans are adept at making and fixing it in a pot of sand and melted wax. Her parents were quite pleased with the idea, and the young director of the Hofgarten in Munich showed it to his royal master, and King Ludwig immediately ordered one for the Christmas festivities at court.

After coming to this country she sent one to President Roosevelt and was grieved and surprised to find that he

TONY PASTOR AS SANTA.

Veteran Actor Was the Friend of the Stage Children.

There are at present engaged in different capacities on the stage and in the theaters about 400 children to whom the holidays usually are days of toil, and many of these little folks are breadwinners for younger brothers and sisters. It was for them that the late Tony Pastor and his wife, Mrs. E. L. Fernandez, and "Aunt Louisa" Eldridge, now dead, inaugurated the Christmas festival which has become a perennial affair.

The little ones, all less than twelve years old, provide the stage entertainment on these occasions, and the performances are interspersed by the authorities. Christmas, 1907, was Tony Pastor's last appearance as the children's Santa Claus, and this year they will miss his genial face and kindly attentions. Last year he was master of ceremonies and introduced his boy "Tony" to the stage, and the act he presented to each of the girls a beautifully dressed doll and to the boys boxes of candy or appropriate toys.

Admission was by invitation only, and when the programme began the house was crowded to the doors, the balcony being given up largely to poor children. Some of the girls were mere babies, but they went through the business like veterans, and the gravity of most of them when singing their comic songs was immensely amusing.

One of the players was presented as Baby Edmund, a perfect cherub, who piped a low, clear and distinct note over one foot tall in the air. Mr. Pastor said she was of "this year's crop," and when she had ended her performance he asked her to tell the audience her age. Without shrinking from the question, her fellow actresses do, she replied, "I'll be four next year."

Another of the stars of the year was a little girl named Jackson, 10 years old, who sang "Jackson" to great pleasure. She came out with a Teddy bear in her arms, sang a song and did such clever capering that every woman in the audience wanted to hug her.

Lillian Tobin, herself no bigger than a doll baby, sang "Poor John" and invited the audience to her home, where she was born, which it did with glee. At the end of the programme Mr. Pastor announced that a banquet was awaiting the children in the basement of Tammany Hall.

After the little ones had been satisfied in that respect they were sent to the main hall of the building, where they were to remain until the evening took place. On the stage stood three Christmas trees, bending over from the weight of pretty things, while the stage itself was heaped with toys.

After that there was a second distribution for stage children only in the basement. Most of the children had written requests for certain articles, and as they appeared one by one and gave a name corresponding with that on Mrs. Fernandez's list the present asked for was delivered. Some of these were of costly quality, having been purchased with money donated to the cause. Mrs. Fernandez said the children of the stage novelties ask for useful things rather than for playthings. Since these events were inaugurated it is estimated that more than \$50,000 has been spent for gifts—New York Evening Star.

Robins Nest in Walcot Pocket. A pair of robins have nested in the pocket of an old walcot which had been left hanging on the wall of an unoccupied cottage at Lodsworth—London Standard.

Origin of the Christmas Tree.

There is a legend in Germany that when Eve plucked the fatal apple immediately the leaves of the tree shriveled into needle points and its bright green turned dark. It changed its nature and became the evergreen, in all seasons, when she was cast out of the garden.

Only on Christmas does it bloom brightly with lights and become beautiful with lights. The curse is turned into a blessing at the coming of the Christ Child, and we have our Christmas tree.

Pessimism.

The pessimist thinks the streets of the New Jerusalem are paved with gold.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Signature of Chas H. Fletcher

List your real estate for sale with J. F. ELLIS.

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Castoria</

Telephoning Santa Claus



Odd Christmas Cakes

A GERMAN NOVELTY.

GERMANY for many years has been the land of Christmas novelties, and each year the kaiser's ingenious toy, candy and cake makers devise some oddity which proves irresistible in luring small or great sums from the pockets of Yuletide shoppers. This year there are many new and quaint and humorous Christmas cakes, which are literally cartoons in sugar and dough. The cakes are decorated with all sorts of funny figures made of colored sugar and in many instances are not the crude art

powder; a diver which goes to the bottom and bobbs up serenely when air is blown into him through a little tube, a Santos-Dumont airship which



GERMAN CHRISTMAS CAKE—A MUNCH WATTIGER.

really flies, a real Gatling gun with stars for the soldiers to go up; a roller road with full working equipment;



GERMAN CHRISTMAS CAKE—A SOLDIER SALUTING.

proves one would expect under the circumstances. The Bavarian peasant, for example, is a fair type of the living original as he is pictured in the German comic weeklies. A Munich waitress carrying a tray was grouped around a round table, and a tray of beer for which Munich is celebrated at home and abroad, even if she does suggest Salome a trifle, is a decidedly lifelike, while the saluting soldier by his very attitude suggests that foam capped stout and sturdy duty do not affect him very well.

The German authorities have done much to encourage the toymaking industry, particularly by collecting toys from all the world that the toymakers might acquaint themselves with the forms and peculiarities of foreign markets.

The wooden models of steamships have been eclipsed by the mechanical ones. A submarine boat which sinks into the water and rises again, all with one charge of soda



GERMAN CHRISTMAS CAKE—A BAVARIAN WAITRESS.

these are among the mechanical toys of Bonnecourt.

In short, Santa Claus in these times can find the means of gratifying the wishes of his most fastidious postmen.

HENRY SNYDER.

Christmas With The Pickwickians

NO chronicle of Christmas doings has done it so faithfully as Dickens' "Christmas Carol." Dickens described them better than in the "Pickwick Papers." One might read the paragraph relating to the observance of the holiday half a hundred times and not become weary. The Christmas spirit is everywhere evident in the chapters devoted to the holiday making. From the beginning, we find Mr. Pickwick and his faithful servant start for Dingley Dell, to the hour of their return there is Christmas in every sentence:

As brisk as bees, if not altogether as light as fairies, did the four Pickwickians assemble on the morning of December 24th, in the year of grace in which these their faithfully recorded adventures were undertaken, and a jolly Christmas was close at hand in all his blif and hearty honesty. It was the season of hospitalities, and it was the season of giving. The old man was preparing like an ancient philosopher to call his friends around him, and in tones of feast and revelry, Gay and merry was the time, and right gay and merry were the Pickwickians, whose hearts that were gladdened by its coming:

After traveling through a wide and open country where "the wheels skin over the hard and frosty ground," slowing up in the dark and dreary town, where the houses are changed, they again "dashin along the open road, with the fresh air blowing in their faces and gladdening their very hearts within them," they arrive at Dingley Dell, where we are introduced to that famous personage, the fat boy. He is old and fat, and Mr. Pickwick is sick, but to Sam Weller his fat boy is strong. To follow this first meeting:

Having given this direction and settled with the coachman, Mr. Pickwick and his three friends struck into the footpath leading to the house where they were leaving. Mr. Weller and the fat boy confronted together for the first time again looked at the fat boy with great admiration, but without saying a word, and

the fat boy showed his ignorance thereof, was smartly reproved by Mr. Pickwick. Meanwhile, Mr. Weller and the fat boy, having by their joint efforts cut out a slide, all hands participated says the chronicler of the day's sport:

It was the most intensely interesting part of the scene, and the fat boy, who Mr. Pickwick performed his share in the ceremony—to watch the torture of an animal, which had been caused to be held galling upon him at the imminent hazard of tripping him up, to see him dash him down at first and turn slowly around on the slide, with his face toward the spectators, which had caused him to contemplate the playful smile which manifested on his face when he had accomplished his task, and then to be turned around which he turned around when he had done so and ran after his predecessor, his head being covered with snow and his eyes assuming cheerfulness and gladness through his spectacles, and when he had kindled down with impatience the average every third round. It was the most invigorating sight that it possessed, and it inspired him to dash himself up his hat, gives a handkerchief with a glowing countenance and returns to his station in the rank with a smile and a satisfaction which nothing could shake.

Mr. Pickwick unfortunately breaks through the left hand gets a good wetting, but, being taken into the house, and the house put to bed and given unlimited quantities of hot punch, finds himself none the worse next morning, when the party departs from Dingley Dell.

Thus does Dickens tell us of one of the greatest Christmas stories ever told directly. There is no touch of sadness in the chronicle, and all that one could wish for is that the story were longer. Long live the tale, and long may we enjoy Christmas with the Pickwickians!

LONG WALK FOR SANTA.

Tree Burned, Father Goss Eight Miles For New Toys.

Gifts intended for his eight children being destroyed when his lighting of the Christmas tree, just before midnight, caused a fire which damaged his home in Cleveland, Alfred Hammett trudged eight miles through snow before he could rescue a store-



MR. PICKWICK WENT SLOWLY AND GRAVELY DOWN THE SLIDE WITH HIS FEET AGAINST A YARD APART.

began to show the things rapidly away in the cart, while the fat boy, who was very fond of the game, it is a very interesting sort of thing to see Mr. Weller working by himself.

The description of these two characters is too long to repeat here, but not too much so to persevere with the greatest interest. We must pass over the story of the wedding, which was the day before Christmas' eve, at Dingley Dell, at which Mr. Pickwick distinguished himself by a felicitous speech, and then the story of the audience. Dickens' description of the setting room is a gem:

The best sitting room at Manders Farm was a good, long, dark panelled room, with a high chimney piece and a spacious chimney. The chimney piece was a masterpiece of the new patent cabaret and all. At the upper end of the room, seated in a large armchair, was an old, grey-green, who was the best fiddler and who still harp in Magdalen. In all parts of recesses, and in the corners, there stood massive old silver candlesticks with four branches each. The carpet was up, and the floor was broken in the first place, and cracked on the heart, and many voices and light hearted laughter rang through the room. The English girls and English yeomen had turned into fairies when they died. It was just the place in which to sit and talk.

After the dance was over, Mr. Pickwick having acquitted himself with great credit, the reader is told about the doings in the famous old kitchen. Here hung the mistletoe and did its mission well in addition to the jollity of the occasion. The artist whose pictures appear on his pages does excellent work in his comic texts.

From the center of the ceiling of this kitchen Wardle had just suspended with his own hands a huge branch of mistletoe, which, as he said, "was the mistletoe instantaneous," gave rise to a scene of general and most delightful struggling and confusion, the fat boy, which was Mr. Pickwick, with a gallantry which would have done honor to a deacon, said, "Laddie, Tolloller, come to the old boy, and I'll bairn her neath the mystic branch and sautted her in all completeness and completeness with a kiss to the fire, surveying the whole scene with the utmost satisfaction, and the fat boy took his satisfaction in the fat boy's own way, and summin devoured a particularly summa pie that had been carefully put by for such an emergency."

It was a pleasant thing to see Mr. Pickwick in the center of the group, and at the same time that he and Wardle stood on the chintz and then on the nose and then on the spectacles, and to see and then on the spectacles, and to see the fat boy, the daughter which were raised on every side.

Finally we come to Christmas day which was cold and cheerless and good "skaiting" weather. The party all went to a pretty large sheet of ice where Mr. Wipple, having assumed

keeper and gather another supply of presents so that the children's faith in Santa Claus was strengthened.

The children were asleep when Mr. and Mrs. Hammermeister completed decorating the tree. The father decided to light the candles as a test. They burned; so did the cotton snowballs. The blaze awakened the children. "Santa here?" they cried. "It is now morning." The children gathered in their coats and rushed to the street. Firemen brought out a lot of fire ruined presents from the house. "Santa been and gone and our things burnt up!" the children cried.

Hammermeister began his search for the missing presents. The boys, the infrequent street cars for long stretches, but trudged mile after mile in frosty search. Finally, he routed a storekeeper from his bed and, braving the blizzard with a new supply, trudged home to turn sorrow into joy.

Hunting Christmas Chants.

Ghost hunting bids fair to become the ruling passion of Washington society. The fortunate owners of a peaked house, roped with ivy and densely surrounded by trees, are issuing cards for a Christmas specter hunt.

The Chancery Lane, where the houses are ancient enough to harbor specters who were there before William the Conqueror. The comparative newness of the occasion. The artist whose pictures appear on his pages does excellent work in his comic texts.

From the center of the ceiling of this kitchen Wardle had just suspended with his own hands a huge branch of mistletoe, which, as he said, "was the mistletoe instantaneous," gave rise to a scene of general and most delightful struggling and confusion, the fat boy, which was Mr. Pickwick, with a gallantry which would have done honor to a deacon, said, "Laddie, Tolloller, come to the old boy, and I'll bairn her neath the mystic branch and sautted her in all completeness and completeness with a kiss to the fire, surveying the whole scene with the utmost satisfaction, and the fat boy took his satisfaction in the fat boy's own way, and summin devoured a particularly summa pie that had been carefully put by for such an emergency."

It was a pleasant thing to see Mr. Pickwick in the center of the group, and at the same time that he and Wardle stood on the chintz and then on the nose and then on the spectacles, and to see the fat boy, the daughter which were raised on every side.

We ought to make the spasmodic kindness of Christmas one of the constant objects of our industrial world.

Equity and fraternity are born not of charity, but of justice.

Instead of commercializing Christ-

mas we ought to Christianize com-

mercialism.—New York Mail.

"Hark! Here Santa Comes!"



LOOKING FOR SANTA CLAUS.

Why Saint Nicholas?

By ROBERT DONNELL.

[Copyright, 1908, by American Press Association.]

WHAT is Santa Claus sometimes called St. Nicholas? For the most excellent reason that Nicholas is the real name of the saint. Until comparatively recently there was no Santa Claus at Christmas time. When the old saint comes down the chimney Dec. 24, Christmas eve, and deposits gifts for the children in the suspended stocking he is just nineteen days behind time, for his true and proper name is St. Nicholas. Just how Nicholas got to be the Christmas eve saint is not altogether clear, but those iconoclasts who dig into ancient matters are probing this secret. They have discovered, of course, to have disappeared the original St. Nicholas, the saintly saint originally originated in America, being transported to England from New York.

In the saint's calendar Dec. 6 is St. Nicholas day. St. Nicholas was bishop of Myra in Lybia. He is believed to be the saint of the sailors. The saint of the infrequent street cars for long stretches, but trudged mile after mile in frosty search. Finally, he routed a storekeeper from his bed and, braving the blizzard with a new supply, trudged home to turn sorrow into joy.

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In the saint's

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Seeing Santa Claus

By LAURA FROST ARMITAGE.

(Copyright, 1905 by American Press Association.)

EARL (to Ruth)—Oh, I just wish we could see him.

Ruth—Why, Santa Claus. Earl and I have just been talking about him, and we were wishing we could get a peep at him once.

Gladys—Oh, I wouldn't mind!

Dorothy—Harry and I tried it last year. We came down and hid in the front hall, but papa found us and sent us to bed.

Fred (after thinking awhile)—I've thought of something. Santa Claus wouldn't come in if he should spy us, but if he thought we were not real children he might. Couldn't we fool

him by making believe we were Mother Goose children right out of the book?

Dorothy—How could we do that?

Earl—We could tell him stories and then act perfectly still as if we were made of wax or something, just the way you do in a tableau, you know. He might think it was some kind of a show of wax figures.

Earl—Oh, my! I couldn't keep as still as that.

Earl—You could if you really wanted to see Santa Claus.

Earl—Oh, I will! I will! See me!

(Frogs)

Gladys—Well we have to stand so very long?

Fred—Oh, not very, very long! We must all be ready before 12 o'clock.

We must dress like Mother Goose children, and I'll fix you in your places.

I'll be Boy Blue. We can find some dress-up clothes in the attic.

Harry—I think I'll be Jack Horner.

I can have a pie.

Dorothy—I want to be Boopie. A cat with a hook handle will do for a crook.

Gladys—May I be Miss Muffet?

Earl—What can Ruth be?

Fred—You might be Jack and Jill and carry a pail of water. An empty nail will do. Now let's be off and see what we can find! They're going to bed, and I'll be awake, and after papa and mamma go upstairs I'll call you, and we'll come down very softly.

(Exeunt.)

II.

(Children come tip-toeing in in costume, stockings in hand.)

Fred—Now, we'll hang our stockings first. (All hang them.) Then we'll get

into place. Boopie, you stand here. Hold your crook so. Miss Muffet, you stand here. Jack and Jill, you must be eating. Put your spoon to your lips, so. Jack Horner, get into that corner and hold up your thumb with the plum on it. Jack and Jill, stand over here and take the pail between you. I will stand here and hold my hands over my eyes. Now we can't move our eyes. It's getting late. Now, sit ready! (All pose.)

Ruth (after awhile)—Oh, dear! This pail is so heavy even if it is empty.

All Sh!

Gladys (after awhile)—How my arm

Christmas on the Stage



UNDER THE MISTLETOE.

Actors:

Ah—Sh!

(Earl yawns aloud.)

All—Sh!

Harry—My thumb is tired of standing up.

Dorothy—I'm—so—sleepy (yawning).

All—Sh!

(Jack Horner's hand drops, then his head. Boopie drops crook and leans against wall. Jill lets go of pail and slides to floor. Jack soon does the same. Miss Muffet's head drops forward. Boy Blue's eye close and horn falls. This rouses him for a moment, but his eyes close again, and he lets go of the wall.)

Enter Santa Claus.

(All fast asleep.)

Santa Claus—Ah! Well, well, well!

Some of the children of my old friend, Mother Goose. But what are they doing here? (Walks about and looks at them closely.) Ah! I know these children. They are the children of Mother Goose's family. Ah! I see what time it is up to. They're waiting to see me, and they don't want me to know them. But they can't fool this old fellow. Just as if he didn't know every child in the world. I've found children waiting for me many a time, but they always fall asleep and miss me. I wonder who will be surprised when they wake up and find they've missed me after all. (Fills stockings, then puts toy or candy into Miss Muffet's bowl and into Jack and Jill's pail.) Now I must be off. But I believe I'll try that horn of Boy Blue's once. (Blows and runs off, dropping horn near door. Children rouse up a little at sound, then fall back into former position.)

III.

Morning—Fred (rousing)—Oh, I say! Wake up! What are you all asleep for?

Harry—Who's been asleep?

Dorothy (rubbing eyes)—No, I.

Gladys—I was—almost—asleep.

Earl (yawning)—Did—he—come?

Ruth (almost sleeping)—I was so tired I could all see him!

Others—Oh, no!

Fred—Well, I'm afraid we were all asleep. But I heard him. He blew on a big horn.

Harry and Dorothy—I hear him.

Gladys—And there's your horn, Fred, over by the door. He blew on it.

Ruth—See what's on our pail! (Holds

up a stocking.) Gladys—And in my bowl!

Harry—And see the stockings!

All—Oh, oh, oh! (All run to get the stockings.)

Dorothy—Oh, why couldn't we have kept awake?

Fred—Well, we've missed him this time sure. But next year we'll try it again, and we'll all keep awake.

All—Yes, indeed, we will.

• Not Engaged in Barbering.

A Milwaukee book agent has his troubles occasionally. Not long ago he entered the office of a young lawyer who was buying his first library. After the different books had been selected, the agent said, "I will charge you \$10 for this in boards or the same set will be \$5 in sheep."

The lawyer looked as if he thought the agent had gone crazy.

"If you will make me a price in straight dollars," said the young man, "I'll tell you whether I want it or not."

You don't suppose I am going to pay bills with sheep and lumber, do you, even if my father is a lawyer in northern Wisconsin?"—Milwaukee Free Press.

Not improbable.

A well known scientist was telling a young woman about a series of experiments he had been recently making with the microphone. "The microphone," he explained, "makes it possible to send messages over long distances without wires connecting objects to the eye. The footfalls of a confined herd through the microphone resemble a tattoo on a kettledrum. The dropping of a pin is like the report of a cannon."

"That is very interesting and odd," said the girl.

"Mr. Peterson," resumed the scientist, "I caught a fly and studied its note, which resembles the neighing of a horse."

"Perhaps," said the girl, "it was a horse."

The game of golf was put down by an act of parliament in Scotland in 1841 as a nuisance. Then fines were inflicted on people who were found guilty of playing the game, for it interfered with the practice of archery, as men preferred welding the club to pulling the bow.



SANTA WON'T COME IN IF HE SHOULD SEE US.

A WORD TO THE PUBLIC

If you will let us know when you are in need of any of the articles enumerated below, we will use our best efforts to make it an inducement for you to place your business with us.

We hope you will let us hear from you. Yours truly,

ADWELL & STOWE.

Tin Roofs, Slate Roofs and Iron Roofs, Guttering of all kinds, Galvanized Iron, V Crimp and Cor. Iron, Galvanized Iron Troughs and Tanks, Wind-Mills and Fixtures pertaining thereto, Well Casings and Buckets, Milk Buckets and Tinware of all kinds, Patching and Painting Roofs, Linseed Oil and Ox Iron, PLUMBING in all ITS BRANCHES. Bath Tubs Washstands, Water Closets, Etc. Sole Agents in territory for PECK-WI LIAMSON HEATING PLANTS. It's the one that Gives Satisfaction. A specialty made of Repair Work in both the Tin and Plumbing Lines. Our Workmen are all HIGH-CLASS MECHANICS, therefore we give you Satisfactory, Guaranteed Work.

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A RARE

Opportunity!

We have greatly enlarged our JEWELRY DEPARTMENT, and have added new lines and new features. The rare opportunity is presented purchasers of a new stock to select from, containing many new novelties never offered here before. The range of choice is wide and comprehensive enough to please the most fastidious as well as the most economical buyer. We are offering the largest line of GOLD WATCHES and VEST CHAINS, BROOCHES, SCARF PINS, WAIST PINS, CUT GLASS, BRIC-A-BRAC and FINE CHINA ever brought to this city.

Our Prices Are The Lowest--Our Quality the Highest.

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Solid Silver Spoons
Solid Silver
Novelties



Fiction ON THE REBOUND.

By GARFIELD MACNEAL.

Lillian Treadwell awoke on the morning of her thirtieth birthday to the sickening consciousness that she was an old maid. She parted the cretonne curtains of her bed, curtains covered with red roses, suggestive of summer sunshine, and turned her eyes toward the window. Rain beating against the panes and drizzling down proclaimed a change from yesterday's dry, bright day. Then, stretching out a shapely arm, she took a silver hand mirror from the nearby dressing table and carefully studied her features. In the language of Shakespeare, she saw "no deeper wrinkles yet," face long and oval, patrician in outline and brown, deep and luminous; a mouth generously molded and a wealth of brown hair. On the whole, it was a notable face and one of character.

Dropping the mirror on the bed, she called "Lols!" A frenzied maid, neat, trim and smiling, appeared with the breakfast tray.

"Ah, ma'm'selle! A thousand congratulations on your birthday."

"My thirtieth, Lols. But thank you just the same."

"Ma'm'selle is still young, and already fame has come to you. And will your novel be published the world will be at your feet," said Lols, with a comprehensive sweep indicating the world.

"Oh, yes, the novel!" murmured her mistress, sitting up and staring in on her coffee and rolls, while the maid laid a bundle of letters and manuscripts on the table.

Miss Treadwell opened the one bulky package and looked at the accompanying letter. It was from a great publishing house formally expressing regret that they were unable to accept her novel.

She gazed down something in her torment. Her novel declined—the first really original work to which she had given the leisure hours of six years! Truly, this was a most delightful birthday gift.

"Lols," she said, and her voice trembled—"Lols! my novel has been declined."

"Ah, ma'm'selle, I am too sorry!" with quick sympathy—but some other publisher will accept it."

Her mistress shook her head. "I shall not send it out again. I shall stick to back work. I can at least make a living at that." Then she added reflectively, "My life has been a failure."

Lols protested. She worshipped her mistress. "Ma'm'selle has been successful. You have a pretty apartment and everything you want."

"Other women, too, have pretty apartments and everything they want."

"Ah, yes, but they did not work for them," said Lols, with a worldly shrug, as she went in response to the electric bell, which at this moment buzzed loudly in the hall.

She reappeared with a huge white box. "Flowers, ma'm'selle, and a note."

Miss Treadwell cut the ribbon that held the box and disclosed a mass of violets. They seemed to look up at her tenderly, yet shrinkingly, as she bent over them. With a sigh of pleasure she took the note and studied the bold handwriting of the superscription. Her heart jumped. Surely it was Jack! Dear old Jack had remembered her!

She sat across the end of the envelope while her fingers trembled and eagerly unfolded the paper.

"Dear Lillian," she read, "may I hope that this remembrance on your birthday will prove that I have not forgotten you? I have been in town

two days. I secured your address from C's Magazine and send these flowers to warn you that I am coming to invade your sanctum sanctorum and to invite you to my home."

She started up, scattering letters and manuscripts on the floor. "Lols," she said decidedly, "I want you to lay out my new morning gown, the sea green one with the train."

Slitting down at her dressing table, she began to lay out the gown. Her thoughts were busy with the past. Jack had been her girlhood friend in the little inland town where they were both born and bred. Again she was twenty-four and he was twenty-six. What had he never spoken? She knew he loved her, and perhaps she had loved him, too. But when her mother's death left her alone in the world she was seized with the desire to come to New York to try her fortune. Jack had advised against it, but a strange perversity made her deaf to his warnings.

At first they had kept up a correspondence, but as time passed the link was broken as she was drawn more and more into the absorbing whirl of newspaper and magazine work. For five years no letters had passed between them. To be sure, she had heard of him indirectly—how he gradually forged ahead from clerk in the railroad office to manager of a large department store, and she had heard for his sake.

And now, after all this time, they were to meet. She wondered what he would be like. Doubtless he had lost the fresh boyish beauty she so well remembered. He was past thirty now, she reflected with a sigh. Doubtless, too, his career as a man of affairs had made him a man of the world, with a complexion of bearded cheeks and chin and perhaps glasses. Horror! Had it really come to that? Well, she would live in the old days and pay no attention to externals.

When at last Lols announced that Mr. Alinsworth was in the drawing room, she swept up her hair and entered the graceful apartment directed there. Her gown of sea green fell in shimmering folds. Her hair was done beautifully, and some of the violets were clasped in the silver grille at her waist. She could not fail to be satisfactory.

This consciousness helped her to enter the drawing room with the perfect self-possession of a woman of the world. With outstretched hand she greeted him as if they had parted but yesterday.

"Jack! How good of you to come to my birthday and to send me these lovely flowers!" turning to a center table where the violets were displayed.

Jack Alinsworth gasped. Count this elegant woman with her perfect hair and silvery voice, be his old friend?

"Lillian," he said, still grasping her hand, "is it really you?"

She replied, and it was her old smile. "Yes, Jack, it is I. You see, I am going the way of the world."

"Nonsense! You are perfect!" he cried vehemently.

She was no less flushed. There was no mistaking the girlhood glow in the boy had grown into the man—tall, athletic, clean shaven, with strong jaw and deep voice. His honest gray eyes gleamed on her.

"Tell me what you have been doing all these years, Jack," she said finally.

"Oh, working hard," and following young Lillian's gaze, "and following you."

"Yes," she said, "you have done well for yourself, and I am proud of you. As for my career, it has not amounted to much."

"Lillian," Alinsworth said, leaning forward eagerly, "do you know that you have not written a line I have not read? You ceased to write to me, but I did not forget dear old Jack."

Miss Treadwell had forgotten the rain and the unfeeling publisher.

"Tell me, Jack, what brings you to New York?" she asked.

"I have been elected vice president of the road and must live here," he replied.

"Then I suppose you will marry and keep up an establishment?" with a pretense of lightness.

"I don't know," he said dubiously.

BETHEL FEMALE COLLEGE.

The Christmas recital of the pupils of Bethel Female College will take place in the College Chapel Friday evening, Dec. 18th at 8 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to be present. The following program will be rendered.

PROGRAM.

| | | |
|---------------------------------------------|----------------------|--------------------------------------|
| 1. Boat Song..... | College Chorus | Abt |
| 2. Momento Giojoso..... | Mockowski | |
| 3. In June..... | Miss Gertrude Gary | De Kovens |
| 4. Philopoma..... | Miss Elizabeth Bacon | Change |
| 5. Reading—The King of Bayville.... | William A. White | Miss Hugh Miller |
| 6. Isolie..... | Niss Mina Rickman | Ramia |
| 7. a. Caro Mio Ren..... | Giordani | |
| b. Snowflakes..... | Cowen | |
| 8. At Evening..... | Miss Helen Wright | Whelpley |
| 9. Pantomime—A Romance of the Ganges.... | Miss Denig | Physical Culture Class |
| 10. La Gazelle..... | Miss Laurie Thurmond | Wollenhaupt |
| 11. Reading a.—A Mandala..... | Kipling | |
| b. The Fleet of the Young Men..... | " " | Miss Berenice Rickman |
| 12. Toreador's Song from "Carmen"..... | Zivet | |
| Misses Julia Henry—Grace Sallee | | |
| 13. Andante Grunior Concerto..... | Mendelssohn | |
| Nina Rickman—Martha Radford | | |
| 2. Dance by Moonlight..... | Whelpley | |
| 3. The Maybells and the Flowers..... | Mendelssohn | Misses Helen Wright—Mary Susan Stith |
| 4. a. Soflegrito..... | P. A. Bach | |
| b. Nocturne..... | Field | |
| c. Polish Dance..... | Scharwenka | |
| 5. Poses Plastiques—Revol of the Maids..... | Middleton | |
| Physical Culture Class | | |
| 6. Mi Teresita..... | Carreno | |
| Miss Winifred Lewis. | | |
| 7. Povero Fior..... | Pinsuti | |
| Miss Mary Susan Stith | | |
| 8. Prelude..... | Rachmaninoff | |
| Miss Martha Radford | | |
| 9. Too young for love..... | Rotoli | |
| Miss Sarah Rogers | | |
| 10. The Romance of the White Cloud..... | James Lane Allen | |
| Miss Berenice Rickman | | |
| 11. The Dance from "Faust".... | Gounod Rhys Herbert | |
| College Chorus | | |

BORN IN CHRISTIAN.

Edward Bradshaw Dies in McCracken County.

Edward Bradshaw died Sunday night near Woodville, McCracken county, of old age. Mr. Bradshaw was born in Christian county and was 96 years of age.

He moved to McCracken about twenty years ago. He had been totally blind for several years. His wife, who was a Miss Slaughter, died before Mr. Bradshaw removed from this county. The deceased had no children.

Riches of Frugality.
Cicerio: The world has not yet learned the riches of frugality.

AMUSEMENTS.

While the chorus with Charley Granewin in "The Awakening of Mr. Pipp" will be seen at Holland's Opera House tonight is by no means the one attractive feature of the performance, it is quite an attraction, for its members, it is promised can sing and not the least bit of their worth is the fact that it is a chorus good for the eye. Taking a line through the pithy opinions of the best dramatic critics in the land, we feel safe in the prediction that Charley Granewin and "Mr. Pipp" will be good enough for our local entertainment when they are seen here at tonight's performance.

PUBLIC SALE

Of Partnership Property of Foard

Brothers, on Monday, Decem-

ber 21st, 1908,

There will be offered at public sale to the highest and best bidder, the following described personal property of the dissolved firm of Foard Bros. Said sale will be held upon the farm operated by Foard Bros., known as the old Kelly place, near Pembroke, Ky., and the following described personal property will be offered at said sale:

17 fine work mules, 2 to 8 years old,
2 nice harness mares in foal to fashionable sires,
4 colts, 2 years old, yearlings and weanlings,
Lot of Jersey and short-horn cattle,
14 fine brood sows.
About 70 head of shoats, weighing from 100 to 150,
2500 lbs. bacon,
About 400 bbls. of corn in crib,
15 tons clover hay,
2 new Superior fertilizer drills,
Lot of plain wheat drills,
2 eight foot truck Deering binders,
2 mowing machines,
Lot of Disc harrows and cultivators,
1 McCormack hay rake,
1 lot of plows and other farming implements,
4 wagons, gear, etc.,
1 top buggy and harness,
Growing wheat crop, estimated at 285 acres,
30,000 lbs. tobacco, and other valuable personal property.

TERMS.

Amounts of Ten Dollars or less, CASH. Other amounts, NOTE OR NOTES with good personal security, due 7 months from date of sale without interest, but if not paid at maturity, interest from date at the rate of 6 per cent per annum.

AUCTIONEER, Dr. John Gray, Bowling Green, Ky.

JESSE W. FOARD,
Surviving Partner Foard Bros.
LAURA C. FOARD,

in her shining eyes.

He leaped forward and folded her in his arms, crushing the violets in his eagerness. "My darling!" was all he could say by trepidation.

As Miss Treadwell with that embrace came the realization that woman was not made to live on mud alone.

"Lols," she called after a little, "bring me the manuscript of my novel. I took it from the wonderland of make-believe and laid it aside."

"Aha! Miss Treadwell, with that

bold face glared to find real happiness."

"I thought that," said Alinsworth breathlessly. "I'd not be in a minute."

She thought of the novel, of the hawk work, of the loneliness of her life which that friend of the past brought sharply before her.

"Jack," she said, "I've decided—"

she paused, then went on rapidly, fingered the violet in her belt—"to

Alinsworth started forward. "Do you really mean it, Lillian?"

"Yes, I do," she replied bravely.

"But why?" he inquired, doubtfully.

She looked at him with a smile.

"Naturalization Requisite.

A residence of at least five years

required, to qualify an alien for

naturalization. No matter how long a man may have been in the United States, two years being the minimum between the date of his declaration of intention

and his application for naturalization.

CONSUMPTION.

Mrs. Vergie Crunk, wife of John Crunk, who resides a few miles north of the city, died Monday night, after a long illness of tuberculosis. She was 34 years old.

Victim of Tuberculosis.

Josiah Bohannon, son of Mr. J. W. Bohannon, of Oak Grove, died Tuesday, after an illness of several weeks of consumption. He was 20 years old.

Peritonitis Causes Death.

Valley Hill, son of Mr. John Hill, who lives just north of the city, died of peritonitis Tuesday night, aged 13 years.

A CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Library tickets \$1.50 for the year. On sale Saturday, Dec. 19, Tuesday Dec. 22 and the following Saturday. New books on hand.

3t

Proofs of Olympia's Great Age.
Excavations carried out in the sacred precincts of Olympia, Greece, near the great altar of Zeus, have resulted in the discovery of interesting remains of the neolithic period, including house vessels and implements. Thus it is believed to be the earliest known place of human habitation more than 3,000 years before Christ.

The New Morality.

So it's away with your old morality and your prating about duty, self-restraint, sin and the punishment of "Sodom" or "Gomorrah." In the case now before us, the proof is to be strong in his virtuous, that to seize is the supreme transgression.—N. Y. Evening Post.

Friends in Need.

What need we have any friends, if we should ne'er have need of them? They were the most needless creatures living, should we ne'er have use for them, and would most resemble sweet instruments hung up in cases that keep their sounds to themselves.—Shakespeare.

Courage a Moral Trait.

When the crucial moment arrives the steel of courage is as likely to be found in the quivering nerves of frail women as in the stouter makeup of men. Courage is a moral trait that enables the soul to possess itself under every vicissitude. In the common spheres of civil and private life may be found instances of true heroism.

London Fog Forty Years Ago.
The fog reigns in a world of its own

a world of illusions, of exaggerations, of phantasms. Forty years ago a London fog was described as a dilution of yellow pea soup, just thick enough to get through it without being wholly choked or completely suffocated.—London Strand Magazine.

One Gallus Boy.

Elusive, evasive, and obstinate—extinguished the "one-gallus boy"—any boy may wear two galluses in these times.—Charleston News and Courier.

Address to the People.
There are few people in the world who have time to go about. No guest is welcome forever. I see you are in the habit of staying until every one goes to look as if that tired feeling was getting the better of your politeness, and that is the reason you go, so the world will be urged to come again.—Aitchison Globe.

Idiot Actor's Wardrobe.

Tommy Post, one of the many stage clowns, who has been in the "Ghosts" and burned recently, was the handsomest loser of the actors stripping there. He lost a nightshirt and a red handkerchief, and the leg of one of his trousers was water-sacked. He will take immediate steps to replenish his wardrobe.—Idaho Statesman.

Tombstone of Apostle.

In restoring the parish church at Fordington, Dorchester, England, there was found a slab of Purbeck marble with a Roman inscription on it that is supposed to be part of the tombstone of Aristobulus, the first recorded apostle to Britain and said to have been one of the 70 ordained by Christ.

French Forests.

France has three-fifths of an acre of forest to each inhabitant. That country imports annually \$30,000,000 worth of wood. State forests yield annually \$17.50 an acre, and cost 95 cents annually.

The Duchess' Philosophy.

The old duchess of Cleveland invited a relative to her husband's funeral and told him to bring his gun, adding: "We are old, we must die; but the pheasants must be shot."

Devoutly to Be Wished.

A magazine writer says any married woman should have an income of \$5,000 a year. If more unmarried women had an income of that size, there would be a heavier demand for wedding rings.—Washington Post.

Does It Ever Happen?

A girl generally loses confidence in herself if she fails to make a fool of a man after she has met him the third time.—Chicago Record-Herald.

World is Improving.
The world was never so truly belittled as it is today. Nothing like it ever existed in the past. The commercial life of the world compels truth as nothing else can. The world can care for it as an asset and trammels than the fabric of our great commerce. You may rest assured that there never was so much truth in the world as there is to-day, and there never was such a race for truth as there is to-day.—Rev. M. J. Savage.

Barbarous English Custom.

Boys in the west of England believe that by squeezing a mole to death between the hands and touching the affected parts with the blood that oozes from the mouth of the dying animal with sharp sticks the culprits are convinced that moles, worms and other subterranean dwellers have no feelings, and, therefore, it is not cruelty to put them to death in this way.

More Work; Less Play.

Isn't there something to be done at the present time Australia might be said to be "unduly pleasure-loving?" When it is remembered that the time is one of grave anxiety; that the sands run rapidly out to give the signal for a struggle for very existence—there is no room to suggest, for the national good, a little more horse racing, a little more attention to the serious things of life.—Sydney Bulletin.

Ancestry.

There may be, and there often is, tenderness in the fond ancestry which nourishes only a weak and easily swayed nature; but there is also a care for posterity, which only disguises a habitual avarice, or hides the workings of a low and groveling vanity. But there is also a moral and philosophical respect for our ancestors which elevates the character and improves the heart.—Daniel Webster.

Not What They Seemed.

"Your goose is cooked!" cried one of two speakers. "And your cake is dough," retorted the other. But they were not enemies recomplicating with joy at each other's misfortunes; they were merely two friendly cooks comparing notes of progress.

HOLIDAY GIFTS

Ladies Will Find Many Useful Gifts for Gentlemen at Our Store

Cravat Pins, Dress Shirts.
Cuff Links, Silk Suspenders.
Neckwear, Silk Handkerchiefs,
Handkerchiefs, Fur Gloves,
Reefer Mufflers, Sweater Coats.
Men's Umbrellas, Fancy Waistcoats
Dress Kid Gloves, Stetson Soft Hats,
Silk Hosiery, Cluett Stiff Shirts,
Collars and Cuffs,

Wilson Bros. Shirts.

Purchases made here will be put up in attractive form, and if desired delivered at given address with your card.

Irving Roseborough Co., Incorporated

**Horses and Mules!**

New Firm will conduct a First-class Sales Stable at Virginia Street and Central Avenue.

Nice Mules, Driving Horses, Good

Family Horses and Teams will be supplied and Horses will be bought and sold at all times. Our firm is composed of Richard Leavell and Howard Brame. Give us a call.

Leavell & Brame.

CALL ON

W. W. Littlefield,

Cor. Virginia and 6th Sts.

DEALER IN

Staple and Fancy Groceries,
Candies, Fruits, Canned Goods Of All
Kinds, Etc.

COUNTRY PRODUCE BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Prices With Quality Guaranteed.

Your Patronage Solicited and Business
Appreciated.

Goods Delivered To Any Part Of The City.

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!**VISIT THE ONLY**

Toy Store In The City

Sixth Street, In Front Of Court House,

Fourth Door From Main Street.

THE RACKET

JOE P'POOL

MANAGER.

The Celebrated Brush Run-about and Delivery Car.



The Best \$500 and \$600 Cars on the Market. Freight Allowed on all Cars Sold Before Jan. 1st.

M. H. McGrew, Agt., Hopkinsville, Ky.

Dont Forget Roy Kenner

When You Buy Your

CHRISTMAS GOODS and FIRE WORKS

A Nice Clean Stock Of First Class Goods At Prices As Low As Any Body.

9th St.

Phones Cumb. 132
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Suitable Gifts

For All Persons And
All Purposes At

L. A. Johnson & Co's.

Kodaks, Candy, Christmas Post Cards, Stationery, Pipes, Box Cigars, Fountain Pens, Ladies Hand Bags, And

Numerous Other Novelties

French Peasants.
The French peasants nothing.
Lessons of trees are collected for bedding for the cattle and in times of want the mushrooms of the fields and the edible fungi of the woods and finds a ready market for such waste products as the nuts of the wayside hazels and the stalks of the heaths. They raise small birds, whether famous for song or plumage.—Country Life.

Value of a Smile.
A pretty smile may make one's fortune. Few people realize the value of a smile. Most smiles are useless. The smile that counts is one that charms men, and that will secure favors here and service there, and go twice as far as a tip or a command. This smile has radiance, is produced by the eyes as well as by the lips, and, above all, is never mechanical.—Strand Magazine.

Work and Happiness.
God intends no man to live in this world without working; but He intends every man to be happy in his work. Now, in order that work may be happy, three things must be fit for it; they must not do too much of it, and they must have a sense of success in it.—John Ruskin.

Flexible Glue.
One part Venetian turpentine added to four parts glue will stick a few hours to any leather to which it is applied, says the Scientific American. The mass is heated in a glue pot until it becomes sticky and no more bubbles appear. A fresh mixture will work best.

The Thrice-a-Week World

The Greatest Newspaper of Its Type.

It Always Tells the News as it is, Promptly and Fully.

Read in All English Speaking Countries.

Invariable been the great effort of the Thrice-a-Week edition of the New York World to publish the news impartially in order that it may be an accurate reporter of what has happened. It tells the truth, irrespective of party, and for the reason it has achieved a position with the public unique among papers of its class.

If you want the news as it really is, subscribe to the Thrice-a-Week edition of the New York World, which comes to you every other day except Sunday, and is thus practical a daily at the price of a weekly.

The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the Hopkinsville Kentuckian together for one year for \$2.65. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$3.00.

Tennessee Central

TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE OCT. 17, 1908.

EAST BOUND.

No. 12 Clarksville and Nashville Mail leaves 6:30 a. m.
No. 14 Clarksville and Nashville Mail leaves 4:00 p. m.

WEST BOUND.

No. 11 Clarksville and Hopkinsville mail arrives 11:20 a. m.
No. 13 Clarksville and Hopkinsville mail arrives 8:15 p. m.
G. R. NEWMAN, Agt.

MARTIN & BOYD

DRUGGISTS,

HOTEL LATHAM BUILDING

Handle A Complete Line Of CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS.

NUNNALLY'S CANDIES.

THE FINEST LINE OF TOILET ARTICLES

IN THE CITY.

Hopkinsville Market.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY

Corrected Tuesday Dec. 2, 1908.

GROCERIES

[THESE ARE RETAIL PRICES.]
Apples, per peck, 25¢ and 50.
Beets, per peck, per gal, 50¢.
Coffee, Airbrushed, 1 lb., 20¢.
Coffee, roasted, 15¢ to 35¢.
Cote, green, 12¢ to 25¢.
Tea, green, per lb., 60¢ to \$1.
Tea, black, per lb., 40¢ to \$1.
Cheese, cream, 25¢ lb., astray.
Edam, \$1.25.
Roquefort, 50¢.
Wine, per can, sted, 15 lbs., \$1.
Sugar, light brown, 18 lbs., \$1.
Sugar, dark brown, 20 lbs., \$1.
Sugar, Cuba, 14 lbs., for \$1.
Sugar, XXXX, 14 lbs., for \$1.
Flour, patent, per bbl., \$5.50.
Flour, family, per bbl., \$5.20.
Graham, 12lb., sack 40¢.
B. S. YENT, T. P. A.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

VEGETABLES.

Irish potatoes, per peck, 25¢.
Cabbage, new, 24¢.
Onions, per peck 30¢.
Turnips, peck, 20¢.
Celery, 5¢ and over a bushel.

CANNED GOODS.

Corn, per doz. cans, \$1.00 to \$1.50.
Tomatoes, 12 cans, \$1.00 to \$1.50.
Peas, from 10¢ to 30¢ per can.
Hominy, 10¢ per can.
Beets, per can, 10¢.
Kidney Beans, 10¢ can.
Lima Beans, 10¢ can, 10¢.
Koroska, per can, 20¢.
Squash, per can, 10¢.
Peaches, 10¢ to 40¢ per can.
Apricots, per can, 25¢ to 35¢.
Pineapples, per can, 10¢ to 35¢.
Raisins, 10¢ and 15¢ package.
Raisins, layer, 15¢ lb.
Evaporated Peaches, 10¢ to 20¢ lb.
Evaporated Apples, 10¢ lb.
Evaporated Apricots, 12¢ to 20¢ lb.
Prunes, 10¢ to 15¢ per lb.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Hams, country, per lb., 15¢.
Packer's hams, per lb., 15¢.
Shoulders, per lb., 10¢.

SIDES, LARD, EGGS.

Sides, per lb., 12¢.
Lard, per lb., 12¢.
Eggs, per dozen, 25¢.
Butter, per lb., 12¢.

Wholesale Prices.

POULTRY.

Eggs, 24¢ doz. Hens, 6¢ lb.

Hens, per lb., 28¢.

Young Chickens, 7¢ per lbs.

Turkeys, fat, per lb., 10¢.

Ducks, per lb., 6¢.

Full feather geese, per wt. \$4.00.

GRAIN.

No. 2 Northern mixed oats per

bushel, 55¢; No. 1 Timothy hay, per

ton, \$18.00; No. 2 Timothy hay, per

ton, \$12.00; No. 1 Clover Hay, per

ton, \$10.00; Mixed Clover Hay.

POULTRY, EGGS AND BUTTER.

Prices paid by wholesale dealers

the producers and dairymen:

Live Poultry—Hens, per lb., 6¢.

Butter—Packing stock per lb., 14¢

ROOVIS, HIDES, WOOL AND TAIL LOW.

Prices paid by wholesale dealer

to butchers or farmers:

Roots—Southern ginseng, \$5.00 lb.

"Golden Seal," yellow root, \$1.00 lb.

Vayapple, 2¢; pink root, 12¢ and 13¢.

Tallow—No. 1, 4¢; No. 2, 3¢.

Wool—Bury, 5 to 17¢; Clew

Grease, 17¢ Medium, tuf-

washed, 20¢ to 27¢ coarse, dingy

tub-washed, 18¢ to 25¢.

Feathers—Prime white goose

45¢; dark and mixed old geese, 15¢

to 30¢; gray mixed, 15¢ to 30¢ white

sheep, 20¢ to 30¢

Hides and Skins—These quota-

tions are for Kentucky hides

Southern green hides 8¢.

We quote assured lots, dry skin

12¢ to 14¢.

The Soft Answer.

Anger is like the waves of a troubled sea; when it is corrected with a soft reply, as with a little strand, it retreats and leaves nothing behind but froth and shells...no permanent mischief.—Jeremy Taylor.

Has On Sale

FIRST AND THIRD TUESDAYS OF EACH MONTH

Home-seekers Tickets

At Very Low Rates

To The

WEST AND SOUTHWEST.

Write,

A. R. COOK, D. P. A.

B. S. YENT, T. P. A.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

CARLSBAD OF AMERICA

French Lick and West Baden Springs, Ind.

Now reached by direct line of the
Southern Railway.

Leave Evansville 7:20 a. m. 2:20 p. m.

" Rockport 7:15 a. m. 2:15 p. m.

" Campton 7:15 a. m. 2:15 p. m.

" Tell City 7:25 a. m. 2:22 p. m.

" Troy 7:35 a. m. 2:32 p. m.

Ar. French 10:20 a. m. 5:45 p. m.

Ar. West Baden 10:30 a. m. 5:55 p. m.

Daily except Sunday.

ROUND TRIP RATES—LIMIT 30 DAYS

Evansville to French Lick \$3.18

" to West Baden 3.20

Rockport to French Lick 2.52

" to West Baden 2.56

Campton to French Lick 2.72

" to West Baden 2.76

Tell City to French Lick 2.60

" to West Baden 2.64

Troy to French Lick 2.44

" to West Baden 2.48

J. C. BEAM, JR., A. G. P. A.

St. Louis, Mo.

E. D. STRATTON, P. A.

Evansville, Ind.



Time Table.

In effect November 22, 1908.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 236—Paducah-Cairo

Accommodation leaves 6:40 a. m.

No. 302—Evansville and Louisville Ex.

press 11:30 a. m.

No. 340—Princeton mixed 6:25 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 341—Hopkinsville mixed

arrives 10:00 a. m.

No. 301—Evansville Express

arrives 6:25 p. m.

No. 321—Evansville-Hopkinsville—Louisville Mail,

arrives 8:50 p. m.

G. R. Newman, Agent

L & N

TIME TABLE.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

No. 52—St. Louis Express 10:24 a. m.

No. 54—St. L. Fast Mail, 10:06 p. m.

No. 92—C. & St. L. Lim., 6:06 a. m.

No. 55—Hopkinsville Ac. 8:55 p. m.

No. 94—Dixie Flyer 8:40 p. m.

No. 51 & 52—C. & St. L. Local 10:00 a. m.

No. 53—C. & St. L. Local 11:50 p. m.

No. 55—Hopkinsville Ac. 7:05 a. m.

No. 95—Dixie Flyer 9:45 a. m.

No. 53 & 54—C. & St. L. Local 10:00 a. m.

No. 55—C. & St. L. Local 11:50 a. m.

No. 51 connects with the Memphis & St. Louis at Paducah and for Louisville & Cincinnati.

No. 52 connects with the Memphis & St. Louis at Paducah.

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NO KICK COMING!

To Users of the Celebrated

ROSE CREEK COAL!

Everybody Pleased. Not a Complaint in twelve months.

Why not join the Procession?

BUCKNER & WEST,

Office and yards
6th Ave. and R. R.

Phones: Cumberland 76
Home - - - 1544

AT TABERNACLE

To-night Judge Brown Will Deliver Famous Lecture.

Judge Willis Brown, a Slayton attraction, who appears at the Tabernacle tonight, being attraction No. 3 of the tabernacle course, is one of the ablest juvenile court workers in the union.

The history of Judge Willis Brown's work in the State of Utah and the testimony to his marvelous genius in devising the Juvenile Court laws, establishing the court, inaugurating three new institutions, and conducting the court until it became a fixed, permanent and well understood institution covering the entire state, and making Utah known as having the highest type of juvenile jurisprudence, has brought this young man the love and confidence of the best in the community in which he has lived and strived and carved out his conceptions of a jurisprudence and of activities which pre- vident rather than punish and which exemplify love rather than justice.

To Tax Payers.

Under the present law I am required to levy on and sell property for all unpaid taxes. You will please settle same at once to save cost.

J. M. RENSHAW, S. C. C.

Wash Diuguid Dead.

Wash J. Diuguid, youngest brother of Mr. W. A. Diuguid, of this city, died at his home near Cadiz, aged 49 years. He had typhoid fever last summer and never fully recovered from the attack, but the immediate cause of his death was hemorrhage of the bowels. He is survived by his wife and four children.

The interment took place at the Reddy burying ground, in Trigg.

Double Wedding.

A double wedding occurred here Tuesday, the contracting parties being Ernest Cunningham to Miss Carrie Stewart and Ernest Warren to Miss Annie Stewart. The brides are sisters and all the parties reside near Cerulean. The ceremony was performed in the county clerk's office by the Rev. E. H. Bull.

Mothers in Factories.

In ignorance, no doubt, accounts for much of the waste of infant life, but Lancashire's industrial conditions give her her pre-eminence. Mothers there are compelled to work, leaving their children naturally, and the care and the skill and the attention necessary for successful artificial feeding are beyond them—Manchester Guardian.

DWELLINGS DESTROYED

One a Nice Residence at Crofton.

Fire, destroyed the residence of Mr. David Boales at Crofton, Tuesday morning. The flames were caused by a defective flue. Nearly all the furniture was rescued. Mr. Boales' meat house was also consumed, but the meat was saved. The loss is about \$1,500, with \$500 insurance.

ONE NEAR CITY.

About 6 o'clock Monday evening a cottage near the old work house property, occupied by Sam Pryor burned, together with its contents. The loss is several hundred dollars

Value of Insurance.

Fire originate in unexpected places and from unknown causes. Doubtless some one who reads this article will sustain the next loss. Are YOU insured and have you the best insurance your money can buy? The Giant Insurance Agency (Incorporated), settles their losses promptly and equitably and guarantees to sell their policies at as low rate as any company doing business, Office in First National Bank building. Both 'phones.

That Fog.

The fog of Wednesday morning was about the heaviest ever seen here. It looked like the real article imported from London. It was so heavy about 5:30 that an electric light two squares off looked like a candle and the dial on the city clock in the tower of the fire department could scarcely be read a square off.

ADJUDGED INSANE.

Columbus Johnson, aged 37 years, of Bluff Springs, a son of Esq. Geo. N. Johnson, was adjudged of sound mind by a jury in county court and ordered sent to the Western Asylum. Mr. Johnson is a man of family.

Will Wed.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Butler announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Georgie to, Mr. R. S. Gary, December 23, 1901.

Slang That Is Classic.

"Escape with the skin of my teeth," is from Job. "He is a brick!" is from Plutarch. That historian tells of a king of Sparta who boasted that he was the strongest man of the city, "and every man is a brick." We may call a fair and honest man "a square man," but the Greeks described the same person as "Teironianos"—a four-cornered man."—Scrap Book.

DR. R. B. GARRETT

Called to the Pastorate of the Baptist Church.

The Baptist church last night voted to extend a call as pastor to Dr. R. B. Garrett, of the Second Baptist church of Portsmouth, Va. Dr. Garrett is about 54 years old and is a minister of ability. He was the first man who preached in the new church here in December, 1894.

HERE AND THERE.

Look everywhere for the best value in Watches and Diamonds and everything considered you must conclude that one its M. D. KELLY'S.

There's always something missing without I. W. HARPER whiskey.

It's so old and so extensively used

everywhere that we should find it hard to get along without it. Sold by W. R. LONG, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Metcalf wants your Xmas orders for cut flowers and pot plants. Call and see display which is far better than shipped goods.

A few Barred Plymouth Rock cockrels for sale at \$1.50 each. Phone 1222 or 94.

FOR RENT—Cottage of five rooms, near business section. Inquire at this office.

Fresh Xmas flowers, is what you will see by calling on Metcalf, Florist Launderers. It pays to get the best, Metcalf's Holly is finer than ever this year.

Doctor J. A. Southall, office Court street, residence 312 South Campbell. Both phones.

For the best article in a Fountain Pen, for the least money you will find it at the old reliable

M. D. KELLY.

Waterproof Shingles.

Shingles are now made under a patented process from asbestos fiber and portland cement. Owing to the enormous pressure under which the shingles are manufactured, it is said that they absorb, when fresh, only about five per cent. of their weight of water; and when exposed to the atmosphere for a year or two, the hydration and subsequent crystallization make them absolutely impermeable.

The Pleasant Laugh.

The owner of a cheerful little laugh need not lament. A silent smile is more reserved and a gurgle is forbidding. A merry laugh is one of the pleasant things of life.

Giant Moth of Brazil.

The gray and black Agriputina moth of Brazil is 13 inches from wing tip to wing tip.

Love and the Locksmith.

By Edward Waring.

Copyrighted, 1901, by Associated Literary Press.

"Jimmie!"

Little Mrs. Barron's voice rose shrill and anguished.

"I don't care," insisted Jimmy Barron. "I said 'darn that lock,' and you ought to be glad that I said no more!"

"It is the first time you ever darned anything I wanted you to do," reproached Mrs. Barron. "You don't love me any more, Jimmy."

"Great heavens!" cried the exasperated Barron. "Of course I love you, Nettle, but when you ask me to stop and fix this lock when I have an appointment with Chillyards at the office at 10. Anyhow, it's the janitor's business to keep the locks in repair."

Nettle turned away with a little, hurt cry. This was worse than the remark which had started the trouble.

To leave her to the tender mercies of the janitor was rubbing salt in the

wound.

Jimmie felt the cold perspiration drop down his back. It had come, then.

He always had thought that "going to mother's" was merely a creation of the newspaper humorist, but it was true.

Nettle had probably grieved over his refusal to fix the lock and had ended by going home to her mother.

Mechanically he turned and descended the stairs to the basement and went to enter the deserted apartment. It was home no longer with Nettle gone. He did not know just where he wanted to go or what he wanted to do, but he wanted to get away from the place where they had been so happy together; he wanted to walk in the cool night air and realize what he was meant to him. He was passionately attached to Nettle, and he had not dreamed that they ever could be separated.

He thought dumbly of the dark, silent apartment and shuddered. He would have to move from there and go to a hotel to live. He never could enter the deserted home again. It would be like visiting the tomb of their dear happiness.

He did not blame Nettle, but he bitterly reproached himself. He knew how timid Nettle was. She had feared the surly looking janitor, and she could not even speak of burglars without a little shudder, and her husband had been a burglar. Jimmie had daren't say he would fix the door and had run away, leaving her with only the insecure protection of the flimsy lock provided by the landlord. And this was a lock that even a child could open with the blade of a knife when the Yale lock would not work.

Perhaps the burglar had come. He rather hoped they had. He hoped that they had taken everything. It would be horrible to have to give directions

for the storage of the furniture which they had selected with such loving care.

There was a sentiment attached to every chair, and tears started in his eyes as he remembered the little footstool Nettle had insisted upon buying, though she would not tell him what she wished it for particularly for the sake of his favorite seat when he came in tired from the office, and she cuddled down against his side, the golden head resting comfortably on his shoulder while he told her the story of his day. He changed his mind about the burglar. He did not want them to carry off the little footstool, and left that for you.

"What was the use when you were not there, sweetie?" he asked fondly.

"You would have found out why I came to mother's," she explained.

"Your husband's job worked when I was at bat, but I was not up to the even the janitor could make it up.

Thus had started the first quarrel they had had since their marriage, and Barron took the car downtown feeling anything but at ease with all the world.

As he pondered the situation Jimmie trudged onward and gave no heed to his direction. It was almost with a shock that he found himself turning in at a gate and realized that mechanically he had walked all the way to Nettle's mother's, three long miles.

There was a light in the window of the room that had been Nettle's in their courtship days. He recalled the

nights when he had passed the house just to see the light in the window and to know that all was well with her.

Now there was the light, but nothing else.

He saw the janitor's form was silhouetted against the shade, and Barron came to a sudden decision.

There was an all night drug store on the corner. He would call her up and say for pardon.

It seemed hours before there was an answer to his ringing, but at last it came, and it was Nettle's sweetly repeated,

"It's Jimmie," he said brokenly. "I got your note."

"It served you right," said Nettle severely.

"I know it does," admitted Barron.

"I really meant to send a man around,

to the lawyers matter drove the

thoughts from my head and I forgot all about it."

"You have only yourself to blame," she reminded. "I asked you hundreds of times to fix the lock."

"Only about eight," corrected Barron, "but I was a busy boy, so I didn't have time to fix it."

Barron recurred himself in the mirrored wall contentedly. It was an inspiration to treat the matter as though there had been no separation.

"Did the burglars get in?" asked Nettle innocently.

"I don't think so," was the eager response.

"But look here, Nettle. If I

I promised that I will always do the

thing you ask me to will you—he

friends again, dear?" When I came

home and found that you had left me I broke down. I walked out here from town, and when I got here I found myself turning in at your gate."

There was a choking sound over the wire, and Jimmie looked hopeful. If she was crying it was a sign that she might relent.

"Where are you now?" asked the voice.

"Down at the corner," was the prompt reply.

"Won't you let me come over and see you, dear?"

"You may come," assented Nettle,

and Jimmie tore out of the place

without even stopping to hang up the receiver. He sped up the street, and a moment later he was on the steps and Nettle was standing in the doorway to welcome him.

As the door closed behind them a pair of soft arms were thrown about his neck and soft lips pressed his cheek.

"Jimmie, you're the absurdest boy," declared the little wife lovingly.

"I didn't even try to get the fat, did you?"

"What was the use when you were not there, sweetie?" he asked fondly.

"You would have found out why I came to mother's," she explained.

"Your husband's job worked when I was at bat, but I was not up to the even the janitor could make it up."

Thus had started the first quarrel

they had had since their marriage,

and left that for you."

"And you were not angry? You didn't leave me?" demanded Jimmie.

"I'm not angry," she asked simply.

"You were a bad boy, Jimmie, but I love you, dear."

Jimmie took her in his arms. "I

want you always to love me," he said,

"and I'm going to buy you a dozen

locks in the morning. What is that

quotation about love and the lock-

smith?"

To Gladden Your Heart and Put \$7.50 In Your Pocket

To Buy Xmas Presents With is Our Proposition. For One Week Only! Commencing MONDAY DEC. 14th!

We will give FREE to every purchaser of a MAJESTIC RANGE one handsome set of ware which sells the world over for \$7.50.

This offer is just like finding \$7.50. The price of the Majestic is just the same as usual, not a cent added for the ware.

If you come after this special offer is over, you most positively will have to pay \$7.50 for the set.

The Majestic needs no introduction in Christian county. It is used in more homes than any other three makes.

Call at our Stove Department and let us show you all about it and tell you of people in this town who have used one fourteen years.

FORBES MANUFACTURING COMPANY.